THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Established March 4, 1885. Made Famous in the Story of "Jonathan and His Continent," by Max O'Rell.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor. • "Of a Noisy World, With News From All Nations Lumb'ring at His Back," • $1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance

TWELFTH YEAR. HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1896. NUMBER 27.

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

Lexington and Eastern Railway.

Time Table in Effect April 1, 1896.

WEST BOUND.

STATIONS	No. 1. Daily.	No. 5. Daily, ex. Sunday.
Lexington...	10 00 am	4 35 pm
Avon.....	9 31 am	3 55 pm
Winchester	9 10 am	2 25 pm
Fairlie.....	8 54 am	2 00 pm
Indian F'lds	8 37 am	1 10 pm
Clay City.....	8 19 am	11 40 am
Stanton	8 10 am	11 20 am
Filson.....	7 55 am	10 48 am
Dundee.....	7 43 am	10 17 am
Nat. Bridge..	7 38 am	10 07 am
Torrent	7 24 am	9 35 am
Beattyv'e Jc	7 03 am	8 25 am
Three F'ks C	6 53 am	8 00 am
Athol	6 32 am	7 18 am
Elkatawa.....	6 08 am	6 30 am
Jackson	6 00 am	6 10 am

EAST BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 2. Daily.	No. 6. Daily ex. Sunday.
Lexington ..	2 20 pm	6 30 am
Avon.....	2 47 pm	7 08 am
Winchester..	3 07 pm	8 10 am
Fairlie.....	3 21 pm	8 54 am
Indian F'lds	3 37 pm	9 24 am
Clay City.....	3 55 pm	11 45 am
Stanton.....	4 05 pm	12 10 pm
Filson	4 18 pm	12 41 pm
Dundee	4 32 pm	1 15 pm
Nat. Bridge..	4 37 pm	1 26 pm
Torrent	4 51 pm	2 00 pm
Beattyv'e Jc	5 16 pm	3 05 pm
ThreeF'ks C	5 26 pm	3 25 pm
Athol	5 48 pm	4 12 pm
Elkatawa.....	6 12 pm	5 05 pm
Jackson	6 20 pm	5 20 pm

Nos. 1 and 2 arrive and depart from C. & O. Union depot at Lexington. All freight trains arrive and depart from Netherland.

J. D. LIVINGSTON,
Vice Pres. and Gen. Man.

CHAS. SCOTT, Gen. Pass. Agent.

THIS WATCH

is guaranteed same as our

$100 WATCHES

to run well and keep good time.

THE PRICE IS $2.50

This watch is exact size as represented, of American manufacture, solid nickel silver case, stem wind, stem set, quick train, duplex escapement.

Send in your orders or call and see us when you come to Lexington.

Fred. J. Heintz,
Manufacturing Jeweler,
Your Government Building, Lexington.

THE PICTURE IN THE MIRROR.

From the corner of his mirror
A pictured face looks out;
The lips are slightly puckered
In a saucy little pout.
There she greets him night and morning,
As some dainty watchful sprite;
There she guards him while he slumbers
Through the long and lonesome night.

She is not the tender sweetheart
He intends to wed some day;
She is not his little sister
In the old home far away;
She is not his boyhood's idol,
There to call up vain regrets—
She is just a fancy picture
From a box of cigarettes.

—Cleveland Post.

INCIDENTS

AND ITS VITAL LESSONS.

Many Instructive Facts In Its History.

Anguish of a Suicide Spirit Who Is Made the Sport and Pastime of Devils.

Official reports from many parts of the world indicate that the suicidal mania is upon a fearful increase—in some countries more than 25 per cent. annually. Such a record is astounding to the statistician and a most serious menace to the moral equilibrium of humanity. What influences are in active operation to check this proclivity to self-destruction? If the moral turpitude of the act is not more of a restraint than it has proved to be then the civil law should take it in hand and everywhere fulminate severe penalties against the attempt, perhaps even to the confiscation of some part of the estate of the self-murderer. This extreme suggestion is not made without due consideration of the injustice to the heirs, who would be doubly bereaved by the death and forfeiture, but it is certain that the prospect of such forfeiture would have a greater influence upon many minds than any other penalty, especially upon sensitive persons, who would shrink from visiting their sins upon their innocent decedents.

Is there something defective in human education? Are children sufficiently taught that the life principle is of divine origin? That human hands are forbidden to tamper with it? The European country in which the fewest suicides occur is Spain, but it will not be argued that this result grows out of the superior enlightment of the Spanish people. Something is at the root of the trouble which legislators and educators do not understand. Have they tried to find the germ of defect? Have they inquired whether their didactic efforts are always properly appreciative of the moral as well as the material welfare of the people? Such a problem is not easily solved but its solution is worth all the labor it will require.

In France it is claimed thot suicide belongs to the class of epidemic diseases. It is enough for a single soldier to put an end to himself in barracks, either by pistol, bayonet, sword or strangulation, and immediately the tragedy is repeated day by day till the regiment is ordered off to new quarters, and the minds of the men are thus amused by fresh ideas, leading to forgetfulness of the past. Travel is said to be a certain cure for this species of epidemic. That the tendency to

SUICIDE IS HEREDITARY

is made very clear by the statiistics of all countries. Persons of the same family have been known to kill themselves at the same age, in the same way and in the same or similar places as their fathers or grandfathers did. A rational explanation for facts so strange and mysterious as these is difficult to find.

M. Brierre de Bolsmont, a French statistician, investigated 4,595 cases of suicide, as set forth in the records of the police, supplemented by painstaking inquiries of his own. Among them were 697 persons of ample and independent fortune, 2,000 who earned sufficient livlihood by trades or professions, and 256 in pecuniary difficulties. In concluding his report he says that 1,945 of these suicides were persons of good moral character, 1,464 were bad or doubtful, and of the character and conduct of 1,196 he could not obtain reliable information.

To find the cause of the great number of suicides in any country has puzzled physicians amazingly. French doctors have observed that a malady known as tedium vitae, "a mysterious melancholy," is apt to seize upon some of the lightest hearted among them at about the age of 30. Thus both men and women have been known to fix upon a certain date on which they mean to commit suicide, unless some special event happens. Meanwhile the affair is dismissed from their thoughts. Sweethearts have been known to put an end to themselves together after spending their last money in a champaigne supper, and parties of suicide have even been known to meet together in order to die in each other's society.

Pessimism, a tendency to look at the dark side of things, has always an influence to lead men to suicide, while an exaggerated optismism in speculation has a similar tendency. Either extreme is bad. History supplies us with abundant records of the ages when men appeased naturally to take refuge in self destruction. Satietly and consequent wearriness of life, all the pleasures of which had been drained to the dregs, appear to have been the causes of the frequent suicides among the luxurious nobles of Rome under the empire.

"THE DOOR IS ALWAYS OPEN,"

Said Epictetus; indeed, it was only on condition of this door remaining always open that optimism was possible.

The ideas of leading Frenchmen are far apart on this subject. M. Littre, member or the Academy, author of an authoritative dictionary of the French language, deliberately states his opinion that suicide is justifiable on the ground that "every man has a right to his moral liberty." M. Louis Blanc, too, a clear thinker upon general subjects, expresses the cold, cynical astonishment of a stoic at the fact that "there are people who at the same time forbid suicide and yet approve of capital punishment."

M. A. des Estangs, in his "Political Suicides in France," gives a surprising number of examples of statesmen who explained their reasons for choosing a voluntary death, many of them with wonderful lucidity and charm of style, but of course largely sophistical. Of these instances one of the most melancholy was that of M. Prevost-Parodol, whose acceptance of a post under the Second Empire—that of Minister to Washington—stultified his most brilliant writings, could not, apparently, reconcile his political apostasy with his conscience, and died by his own hand on the 9th of July, 1870. But other Frenchmen of equal celebrity and power of expression repudiate such views, and Chaleaubriand takes care to point out that "suicides are always most common in times of national corruption."

Most excuses for suicide are lame, indeed, and many are simply frivolous, but, as says Bacon, there is no passion in the mind of man so weak but it mates and masters the fear of death. People have been known to put an end to their earthly existence to escape the pain of toothache, to make a friend repent a slight courtesy, to appease the pangs of unrequited affection, and a case was reported from England not long since of a scientific gentleman who committed suicide in order to free himself from a pain in the stomach. Instances of the same class crowd the records of this stupendous crime, and they warn us to beware of desperate means on all occasions.

"The darkest day,
Wait but to-morrow,
Will have passed away."

Recurrence to this subject in the present condition grows out of some late essays to throw light upon it through

SPIRIT COMMUNICATION.

One of the results of which has already found place in the columns of the Enquirer. A message purporting to come from the spirit of a suicide at a seance in an Indiana town urges stronger objections to the crime than any hitherto published, and it is to pave the way for that document that this long introduction is hazarded. Shorn of its redundances of expression the message is substantially in these these words:

"Yes, friends, I am really and truly Alonzo M. Hulling, who killed himself like a blamed idiot. Mr. Attix there (a gentleman among the sitters) knew me and used to call me 'Lon.' I built the addition to his barn, and he was so well pleased with the job he gin me $10 extra. I always earned good money when I worked, but always wanted it to come faster and in some way without work. In this idee the whole trouble started. I knew how to use tools and understood all the weak places of houses and I done that sort of jobs that brung me great pay for easy work. I went in and helped myself to money and other things, and done it for years afore there was any suspicion."

"Were you a burglar?"

"That's what folks call a man when they catch him in the kind of jobs I done. Attix knows when Jessop's store was robbed—all the best goods and more'n $30 in cash carried off. That was the beginning, and altogether it brought in 'most $200."

"For which an innocent man was punished."

"No more innocent than I was. He was with me in the job and got half the money."

"Jim Hicks?"

"Yes."

"But he didn't implicate you."

"Course not. We took an oath that if one was found out he should never blow on the other, not to save his life, and I'd a-killed him if he'd gone back on his solemn oath. After he was taken in I went it alone for a good while, and robbed Charles Sage, Hector Glass, Bill Musgrove and two or three of the Paines, all in less'n a month. It was good work and paid me more'n I could a-earned in a year. Urich Towsley ketched me when I paid him a friendly call and he had to be silenced. I killed him and got away just quick enough to save being nabbed myself.

"Possible that was your work."

"That was my crime, my first murder, If it had been the last I would be happier now. It made me afraid for a good while, and I worked steadily at my trade for two months Then I felt sure nobody suspicioned me and so I went back to robbing. Things was smooth enough for a whole year, and I did well till one night I was going through Giles Emmons' house, and in the children's room I dropped a jimmy and it woke up little Mary. She seen who I was and said: "Why, Mr. Hulling!" I clapped one hand over her mouth, held her nose tight with thumb and finger and kept her still with the other hand until she was still forever! Then I sneaked out of the house without taking anything. My conscience had all at once become a heavy load, for Mary was a sweet child and she and I had been good friends. Next day the doctors said she had died of heart disease. I went to her funeral and cried as heartily as anybody there, for I couldn't keep the innocent and sweet expression of her eyes when she said 'Why, Mr. Hulling,' from coming before my face all the time. It made me

HONEST FOR MONTHS.

"I've no notion to tell you the whole story. Its rather interesting but too long, and I don't care to own up to all the deviltry I done. The last job was the great p'int in my history, and it will give an idee of why I am a spirit nowadays. Ike Peters told me of a good bit he allowed we could do over at DeWitt and we fixed for it. A safe had to be split. It wasn't in a bank, but belonged to a man who shaved notes at a high figure, and we concluded that because he robbed everybody who came in his way it would be all right for us to rob him. We got ready just the very best way, with all tools needed and everything to give us a chance to work without noise.

"We got to the safe easily and went at the job right away. Things worked right and the door was open in 20 minutes, showing a large supply of money in paper and coin. I began to remove it into a leather bag, while Ike stood guard There was enough to make us both rich,' and I felt that now I would retire from the risky business before it was too late and never engage in another burglary. This resolution was presenting a neat picture to my mind when I was suddenly surprised by a scuffle behind me, and I had barely time to see that there were policemen in the room when several shots were fired, by one of which I was slightly wounded and my lantern broken, leaving the room dark. I knew the building well, for I worked upon its erection, so I passed without noise into the next room and from that into the cellar, where I found that watchmen were stationed at the front and rear, but none at the side, where there was a window opening upon an orchard.

"Immediately I escaped by this window, crept across the orchard upon hands and knees, climbed over a hedge and hid in a clump of rose bushes on an adjoining place. In two hours all was quiet, and I found a better place for sleep and rest, where I stayed till afternoon, and then went out to learn the news.

"It was plentiful, but only one item interested me. My brother was on the police force at Dewitt, and on the previous night he had been killed while attempting to arrest safe robbers in a broker's office! Ike Peters was under arrest for murder and burglary, and the police were upon the track of the guilty partner of his crimes, name unknown, but it was none other than myself; and if Ike remained true to his oath it was scarcely possible for them to suspect me, but I had small confidence in Ike. That night I could not sleep. Next night something walked around my room for hours, and every night thereafter it walked and sighed and moaned, and no sleep came to refresh me. One morning I heard that Ike had confessed, and I was sure to be arrested. I went to my room and fired a bullet into my brain without a moment's delay. Under the same conditions you would have done the same thing.

THEN CAME SLEEP.

"For a long while it was annihilation, and when consciousness returned it came fitfully, like a transient gleam through December clouds. It must have been more than five years before I knew the mortal incumbrance had passed from me and I had become immaterial, and in all this time after partial consciousness began my state was that of one fit of horrid delirium following another in quick succession, in which devils, hydras and dragons were my constant nightmares, and these were all the time engaged in grotesque gambols with the bodies of Uriah Towsley, little Mary Emmons and my brother Chris. It was as if these were tossed and torn and disfigured before my natural eyes and I impotent to rescue them, and if I could bring no help they must be utterly destroyed! And my destruction by the same fearful monster must immediately follow. How these impressions came I know not, but they were brought home to me with power and emphasis and filled my soul with the darkest forbodings.

"Finally it came out plain enough that I was dead, for the spirit of Uriah, Mary and Chris, appeared and upbraided me for their untimely taking off. Then the devils and hydras became more savage and terrible, and ever since I have been their victim. They delight in torture and devote themselves wholly to it, often taking me into abysms apparently bottomless, chewing me up into little bits and putting them together again, making many mistakes in location and adjustment, forcing me to rehearse my worst crimes till they nauseate with blood and monotony, and then compelling me to suicide and lie in simulated death till restored for their further diversion. I am kept as the pet of these gorgons, to amuse their leisure and love of torture by the panorama of crime illustrated in my miserable, misspent, criminal life on earth, and this, I am told, is to be my fate for countless ages. My heart was decayed by crime because its better impulses were neglected. What a lesson for those who still possess human hearts to cultivate!"

There is a moral here of the first importance, which no friend of humanity will read amiss.—"T. P.," in Cincinnati Enquirer.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary $780, payable $15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago. 22-48

Job work of all kinds done at THE HERALD office.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, : : : KY.

IN THE BIG BATHTUB.

When I got home at five o'clock I shucked
my coat and shoes
And sprawled upon the sofa there to read
the evening's news;
But mamma called before I'd found the
"standing" of our club:
"We're going to bathe the baby in the
Big Bath Tub."

Good-by to baseball, then, and a farewell
to book review;
What care I for the stock reports transcendently blue?
What heed have I for strikers who are
striking for their "grub?"
They're going to bathe the baby in the
Big Bath Tub.

Last week the little tin affair was not
outgrown as yet,
And baby slopped therein and made us all
exceeding wet;
But time has brought its sequence to the
blessed little cub,
And now she's graduated to the Big Bath
Tub.

So mamma holds the baby and her grandma gets the sponge,
And all preliminaries are enacted for the
plunge,
And I—an interloper—to myself declare I'll
rub
The smooth back of my baby in the Big
Bath Tub.

She slips and slides and wriggles, and
she chuckles in her joy,
And you can wage a fortune that I'm glad
she's not a boy
For what boy would be jolly in that war of
splash and scrub
That marks my baby's advent in the Big
Bath Tub?

And now back to the paper, while her
grandma powders her
And wraps the softest fabrics where the
little rivers were,
Till once again among us she becomes the
central hub
Round which we form to gossip of the Big
Bath Tub.

—Chicago Record.

THE TIME OF ROSES.

BY F. FRANKFORT MOORE.

"WHY have you so persistently avoided me ever since—since—well, since Lady Barkston's garden party?" I inquired of Miss Windram so soon as I succeeded in elbowing my way through the dead wall of Mrs. Bennett Wyse's guests who stood between us. The result of a brief calculation, entered on the next morning, was to convince me that, during the six minutes it took me playing the part of a pick, in order to reach Miss Windram, I made as many enemies as I had made during the 30 years of my life preceding Mrs. Bennett Wyse's "at home."

"Have I avoided you, Mr. Glyn?" she asked, opening her eyes very wide and (but this was doubtful) very innocently.

"The question is not if you have done it, but why you have done it," I said, with some measure of severity.

"Suppose I deny that is the question," she suggested, quite pleasantly, though without quite such a show of innocence had been associated with her previous inquiry. It is quite possible to speak pleasantly without any particular exuberance of innocence.

"Suppose you deny it? Well, in that case you will have—have denied it," said I. "But it so happens that you won't deny it, Miss Windram."

"I'm not so sure of that. If anyone would make it worth my while I might."

"No one will make it worth your while. There is nothing left for you but to speak the truth."

"Great heavens! Is it come to that?"

"Why have you avoided me? We were good friends up to that day—I have put a blue mark opposite that day in my diary."

"Yes, we were good friends; good friends are those who have a sound quarrel every time they meet, I suppose?"

"Precisely; friends whose friendship is strong enough to survive a quarrel."

"Did we quarrel that day?"

"We certainly did not. Where would society be if a man and a young woman quarreled because, when he asked her—"

"Is there any need for you to tell everyone in this stifling room what one problematically foolish young man asked a certainly idiotic young woman?"

I felt that there was something in her question. I had not, however, been speaking louder than usual; it only seemed so because of a sudden momentary diminutive in the volume of sound proceeding from the 200 guests of Mrs. Bennett Wyse, who had all been speaking at the same moment. I tried to explain this to her; and then she asked me what I thought of Signora Duse as an interpreter of emotion as compared with Mme. Sara Bernhardt, and if I held that an actress who was an admirable exponent of the strongest emotions might be depended on to interpret the most powerful passions.

"It is a nice question," I felt bound to say. "Let us clear out from this ruck and I think I'll be able to tell you all that I know regarding the higher emotions. These people are not to be depended on; one minute they are talking fortissimo, the next they are pianissimo."

"Would you have them rehearsed, Mr. Glyn?"

"Well, a good deal might be done by judicious stage management."

"And a conductor with an ivory baton? There's something in that, I admit. Your idea is that they should become forte when you are speaking, so as to afford a sort of background for your wisdom?"

"Wisdom? What man with the least pretense to wisdom would come into a crowd like this for the sake of talking to a girl who has persistently avoided him for the past year and a month?"

"What man indeed?"

"And this brings us back to the original question. Why have you so persistently avoided me?"

I could see that she was a trifle put out by my persistence in returning to the topic which had originated with me. She had apparently found some imperfection in the feather tips of her fan, and thought that it would be unwise to neglect the opportunity of pulling off the uneven fluffs. Some of them settled upon my waistcoat, where I allowed them to repose undisturbed; a few made a bee-line for the cavernous nostrils of our neighbor, Gen. Firebrace. He sneezed with considerable force of character.

"Well, you see, so many things have happened since May 3 last year, Mr. Glyn," said Miss Windram, when she had satisfied herself by the repeated opening and closing of her fan that she had remedied the defect in its construction.

"What things—in addition to your avoidance of me?" I asked.

"Well, you have published a book, to begin with. Isn't that something?" she said.

"If we avoid all the people who have published a book our circle of acquaintance would become appreciably narrowed, Miss Windram. Anything else?"

"Hasn't it gone into six editions?" she cried, in a tone of accusation.

"I don't deserve the blame for that," said I, in a way that was meant to show her I felt the injustice of her accusation. "Blame the public, if you wish. The public are invariably idiots, the editor of the Universe announced in connection with that book of mine. He was right, though the fact that the public steadily refuse to buy the Universe points in the other direction."

"WHICH IS TO BE MY FUTURE—OUR FUTURE, ROSAMUND."

"Oh, it's all very well to try and throw the blame on the public," said Miss Windram, with a shrug, "but is that quite generous of you, Mr. Glyn?"

"Perhaps it isn't. Was it on account of the book you avoided me so carefully?"

"Oh, there were other things. The Geographical society gave you a gold medal, didn't they?"

"They were right there. They couldn't get out of it."

"I daresay. That may be all very well, but people who get gold medals conferred on them can't expect to be treated as ordinary people."

"I suppose you are right. But do they want to be treated as ordinary people?"

"That's quite a side issue. I decline to discuss it."

"And that's all?"

"All? all? Heavens! what did you expect?"

"Sense—that is, a moderate amount of sense; reason—that is, a modicum of reason; frankness—that is, a soupçon of frankness. Supper? oh, let them go to—to supper."

And she let them.

We were left practically alone.

"Are you engaged to any man for supper?" I asked of Miss Windram.

"Yes," she replied. I believed that I detected a mournful tone. If I had not detected that note I would have left her side.

I did not leave her side.

"And I am engaged to some woman. Let us go to some place together," said I.

The reasonableness of the suggestion—that is, the modicum of reasonableness—seemed to strike her.

We reached one of the conservatories without having to tell a single lie, but that was probably because we met no one en route; everyone was at supper. I steered her to a seat under a palm. The light was very dim. A fountain flashed under the electric lamp in the distance.

"Tell me all," I said.

That was how I commenced. I saw that she was very pale; and I had felt her hand trembling as it rested on my sleeve a minute before. I perceived that she fancied I had led her hither to tell her something, and I was anxious to reassure her. It was I who wanted to be told something.

"All?" said she.

"All," said I.

"It was mamma," said she, quite meekly.

"I guessed as much. And that is all?"

"Isn't it enough? You're a man. You know her."

"She is one of my dearest friends—now."

"Ah—now."

"Now. I said now. But a year ago—"

"And a month."

"And a month. If you hadn't remembered the exact date I should probably be at supper just now. A year and a month ago she was my one enemy. She knew that I loved you—yes, a year and a month ago I loved you in a sort of way—not the way I do now; and she knew that you loved me—in a sort of way. She commanded you to keep me at a distance. Your mother is not a woman of genius, but upon occasions she can be quite as disagreeable as though she were. She prefers, however, being disagreeable by deputy. You were her deputy, a year ago—and a month."

Miss Windram got up from beside me and took a few steps to the side of the conservatory, up which a splendid rose was clambering. She had had her eyes fixed on a spray. It would have been out of the reach of most girls, but she was very tall, and she managed to break it off the parent stem.

The light shone upon the white flesh of her round arms. Surely no living woman had such lovely arms.

She returned to her seat.

"Well?" she said.

"Then my poor uncle—"

"Poor?" She gave a laugh.

"My poor rich uncle died, leaving his money to me, and your mother told me that you were to draw me on. I could swear that those were her exact words. Did you pluck those roses only to tear off their petals?"

One rose lay wrecked at her feet. The other dropped from her hand and lay complete among the crimson flakes. She put her hand before her face.

"But instead of drawing me on, you persistently avoided me, and, in fact, did everything that was in your power to make me believe that you were sincere when you told me, at the command of your mother, that you had never heard anything more ridiculous than my suggestion that we should love each other; and that you hoped I would not think it necessary to repeat anything so absurd. You have failed in your aim, Rosamund; you did not make me believe in your sincerity. Was I right?"

I am certain that she gave a sob; but she did not take her hands down from her face.

"Look at your feet," I said, suddenly. She was startled, and glanced down quickly. (Her gloves, I perceived, were ruined.) "Look at your feet. Which is to be my future—our future—our future, Rosamund? Which? The wrecked rose or the other?"

She picked up the complete rose and handed it to me.

I kissed it, and then fastened it as well as I could in the front of her dress. The crimson petals lay upon her shell-pink flesh—it was shell-pink now where it had been white before.

And then——

Then a man came up and said that we would do well to hurry into the supper room if we wanted a bite of anything.

I wanted something, but it was not supper.—Black and White.

Precaution Is Necessary.

"This must be a very hard summer for marriageable men."

"Why?"

"I see that Widower Browning has had barbed wire put all around his piazza."—Chicago Record.

EYE DISEASE CAUSED BY GOLF.

Another Ailment Charged to the Account of a Popular Sport.

Golf is rapidly developing a peculiar symptom among some of its devotees, which, for the lack of a better name, may be called "the golf eye." It is a peculiar and perhaps unclassified form of disease, if indeed it can be called a disease, and may exist at any period of a golf player's career. In brief, it is the faculty of seeing an object without having the eye communicate the fact to the human brain.

Take any golf course in the country and let a person walk around it, keeping within the playing grounds of the links. Without making any perceptible effort at searching, the chances are that the pedestrians will be able to pick up several golf balls. Those same balls have been lost during play and have occasioned the loss of no end of time and temper to the players and caddies who have searched industriously for them. The chances are that each golfer who loses a ball saw the exact spot where it dropped and that his forerunning caddy was within a distance of 50 feet of it when it struck the ground. Yet, notwithstanding these facts, a perfect stranger to the location of the ball may walk around two days after it was lost, and without a search see the ball revealed to his eyes at the very place the golfer and his caddies had tramped up and down in vain for 15 minutes.

Here is a case in point. A foursome competition was in progress on the Paterson club's links a few days ago. After a poor drive a good iron shot landed the first pair of the first foursome over the boulevard and within about 15 feet of the river hole green. The ball dropped about 20 or 30 feet past the foremost forerunner and the two forerunners started out to locate it. The second pair got on the green in three minutes and the forerunning caddies as well as the players and carriers were looking for the ball. After a fruitless search the first pair gave up the hunt and lost the hole. About ten minutes later a second foursome started out. When the forerunning caddies of this team got up within about 50 feet of the green both boys lit out simultaneously and made a dive for the little white object about 20 feet away, and one of them rose up triumphantly with a new golf ball in his hand. It was the same which the preceding foursome had lost. On several occasions balls have actually been found on the putting greens, lost by some golfer, but of course these are exceptional cases.—N. Y. Sun.

UNIQUE ENGLISH PRISON.

Progressive Penal Settlement Belonging to Great Britain.

From the Andaman islands, in the Bay of Bengal, comes remarkable news as to the progress of that great penal settlement for life convicts. These and the Nicobar islands have now Maj. R. C. Temple, C. I. E., as their chief commissioner. The primeval forests of the islands, with their magnificent trees, from which the rarest orchids depend in rich profusion, have just been placed under a local forest department. Sawmills of the most improved and extensive kind were a few weeks ago opened on Chatham island. They are driven by engines supplied from salt water by means of a surface condenser drawn through a tunnel which runs 80 feet out to sea.

The whole department is worked by some 600 convicts, so that the islands are supplied with the timber they need, while the rest is exported to many places in India and Europe. For 40 years a community rarely below 10,000 convicts, of the worst type to begin with, have supported themselves under strict discipline, leading to local freedom after ten years of good behavior. What was primeval swamp and forest in a climate so deadly that it was abandoned by Lord Cornwallis a century ago has been made since the mutiny of 1857-58, a fertile island settlement, covering many square miles of gardens and consisting now of more than 50 villages of reformed criminals, besides the convict stations and extensive government buildings.

Never in the history of prison administration and criminal reform has so successful an experiment been made on so vast a scale, and the whole controlled by a company of a British regiment, who find the place an equatorial paradise. From these islands the Chinaman gets his edible birds' nests and the Calcutta clubs and the governor-general their turtle. The botanical gardens, under Dr. King, are enriched by them with rare indigenous specimens of orchids and other plants. Cultivation has made the greater islands healthy.

The only drawback of the region now is that it is a source of the cyclones which periodically ravage the Bay of Bengal and its coast districts.—Edinburg Scotsman.

Tough Treatment.

"Woman," said he, in agonized tones, "you have broken my heart." She laid her head on his manly bosom. "No," said she, after listening intently, "there is not the slightest evidence of organic lesion. There is a slight palpitation, due, perhaps, to cigarettes. That is all," and now the young man swears that hereafter when he makes love to a girl at a summer resort, he will be sure she is not a medical student.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

—It is an odd excursion that does not yield five dollars' worth of misery for every dollar planted.—Texas Sifter.

Good

Blood is what gives strong nerves, vigor, vitality. Good blood and good health come by taking

Hood's

Sarsaparilla

Be sure to get Hood's and only HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic.

MATCHBOX OF THE NEW WOMAN

Man No Longer the Monopolist of This Convenience.

Until this year the matchbox has been the unquestioned, exclusive property of man. Never once did he think of such a thing as the fairer sex borrowing it. He may have had a presentiment of her laying claim to his necktie, but his matchbox—never, says the Chicago Tribune.

But the bicycle girl, who makes whatever she wants possible, has now laid siege to man's matchbox. If she contemplated riding at night she needs matches to light her lamp, and necessarily she must carry them in a matchbox.

That is the reason that there are any number of new matchboxes this year which are smaller and more dainty than anything in this line ever seen before.

"Do the girls buy them?" a prominent jeweler was asked. To which question he answered: "Yes, indeed. The smaller sizes are made particularly for their special use."

The prettiest of the new matchboxes for girls are of gold with an enameled decoration. The enameling either takes the form of a college or yacht club flag or it resembles a hand-painted miniature showing a girl on a wheel or the head of a dog. Many of these matchboxes are made with a concealed recess for a photograph. It is only when a certain spring is touched that the picture can be seen, so skillfully it is hidden away.

The silver matchboxes, decorated with the outline of a tiny bicycle in enamel, are also new and much less expensive.

British Rule the Cables.

Nearly four-fifths of the submarine cables of the world are in the hands of British companies, who own a length of more than 150,000 miles of cable, laid at a cost of over £30,000,000. Of 14 cables across the Atlantic to America, France has one and Great Britain ten, while so popular are the British cables that nine out of every ten telegrams are dispatched over British lines.

Laws for Wives.

Among the poorer classes in England there are some strange notions regarding the law of husband and wife. A woman solemnly appealed to one of the London magistrates the other day to advise her whether she was compelled to wash her husband's shirts, and seemed surprised to learn that she was not.

If people love you, be happy; don't demand the impossible by asking that the same people love you longer than a week.—Atchison Globe.

"Does your husband spend much at the races?" "No. George doesn't draw a very large salary."—Town Topics.

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

AGENTS, STREETMEN and BOYS, To sell McKinley and Bryan portraits; two colors; 25cts. sample, 10c; $5.50 per hundred. Order quick. BARCLAY & COMPANY, Publishers, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

DEBIT AND CREDIT.

Come, little Paul, and let me tell about this
thing which I have done—
This net of debt which round my life for
your dear baby sake I've spun;
Sit on my knee and hearken well, for you,
I know, are worldly wise,
And I'm prepared to follow out what course
of conduct you advise.

First, there's a mortgage, full of terms and
clauses ponderous and grim—
But likewise there's a giant tree with one
particular, long limb
Which reaches out to beckon us—to beckon
you and beckon me
To come and build a swing and play beneath the grandly spreading tree.

Then there are notes, a bunch of them I
pledge my purpose and intent
To pay them off at sundry dates at rather
vigorous per cent.;
But also, Paul, there is a house whose
roomy attic was designed
For rainy days, and little boys and blocks
and toys of divers kind.

And, Paul—you follow me, of course—there
is an abstract and a deed—
Which are the driest documents I ever had
the woe to read.
I think I signed them, but perhaps I did
not sign, but only sealed.
— Then there's a great, green lawn
which slopes to westward to a stubble
field.

A great, green lawn where you will play;
I'll buy a comrade dog for you;
And there'll be plenty romping-room, and
hide-and-seek locations, too;
And in the evening I'll come fast hasting
on the choo-choo car,
And we'll explore that stubble field, where
pretty summer flowers are.

Then there are bonds of rigid sort; I pledge
and swear myself to these,
But, on the other, credit, side there is a
wealth of cherry trees;
Moreover there are legal forms filled out
with words most monstrous big,
But, also, there's a corner where you'll
take your wooden spade to dig.

So, come, my boy, imprisoned in this city
flat from day to day,
And in the wisdom of your years proceed
with what you have to say.
A chuckle for my answer? Ah, you don't
believe my bargain bad.
Then prove your glad approval. Kiss your
jolly, debt-encumbered dad.

—Chicago Record.

THE CAPTAIN'S STORY.

BY ALBERT DELPIT.

It was just after the scandal at our club, and a little group of us were talking in a very animated way of the affair. Capt. Joubert did not join in the conversation, and did not even seem to be listening to us.

"What will you take for your thoughts?" I said to him at last.

"Oh! they are not worth much. I was thinking just then of an incident which occurred once at a club in a small provincial town where I happened to be staying."

"Tell us about it!" exclaimed one of the other men, and the captain lighted a cigarette and, putting his elbow on the mantel-shelf against which he had been leaning, began his story:

"Well, it was when I was in garrison at M——, one of the dullest and most stupid of provincial towns. There was nothing in the world for a fellow to do with himself there, no theater even, only a low music-hall.

"When I was off duty I gradually got into the habit of turning in to the Union club, which, by-the-bye, was the only one the town possessed.

"It was called the 'Union,' I should imagine because there was always a dispute of some kind or another going on there. There was very little play at this club except at the time of the three annual fairs, each of which lasted a week. One autumn afternoon, just at the opening of one of these fairs, I happened to go to the club rather early. There were a fair number of men there that day who were strangers to me, wealthy farmers of the neighborhood, who rarely came into town, and the various owners of the country houses round.

"'They are playing high to-day,' said one of the habitues of the club to me. I turned round towards the table to watch the game, and was so surprised at the sight of one of the players that I almost exclaimed.

"It was a young man of some 22 or 23 years of age, whom I knew by sight. I was very much interested in him, for his father had fought courageously at Magenta and had been killed on the field of battle, leaving his widow and son by no means well provided for. The young man came very rarely to the club, and I had never seen him touch a card before. I was stupefied therefore to see him holding the bank, and a good bank it was too, for there were plenty of notes and gold coins, heaped up in front of him.

"'How much?' called out one of the players.

"'Oh!' laughed a wealthy farmer, 'M. de Mertens is in luck's way; he can safely keep his bank open.'

"I noticed that the young man's face was deadly pale, and there was an excited look in his eyes.

"'Open bank,' he said, and it seemed as though the very words had changed the luck.

"Ten times running Mertens lost, and in a quarter of an hour his bank was cleared out. Another man took his place and the play went on. It got so exciting that I, too, was fascinated, and joined in. There was no room to sit down at the table, so I continued standing, holding my hat in my hand and throwing my winnings into it. I had a run of luck, and went on playing in the most excited way until I was startled by some one calling out: 'You are being robbed, captain!'

"I started, and instinctively seized a hand which had knocked against mine through my sudden movement. It was M. de Mertens' hand, and he held the £40 note which he had just taken out of my hat. The wretched man's face was convulsed with emotion. Our eyes met; his were dilated with terror, and there was a look in them that seemed to hold me spellbound.

"'M. de Mertens is my partner,' I said, haughtily, to the man who had warned me; 'and I am surprised that you should dare to bring such an accusation against a gentleman whose reputation is so well known.'

"The individual who had called out had never been to the club before, and did not know M. de Mertens at all. We had all been standing round the table close to each other, and on seeing another player put his hand into my hat, it was very natural that the man should have thought it his duty to warn me. On hearing my explanation he apologized most humbly to M. de Mertens, and several of the acquaintances of the latter gathered round and expressed their regret that such an insult should have been offered him.

"We then continued our play, and M. de Mertens soon after left the club. Three days passed, and I heard nothing more of the young man. In shielding him as I had done, my first thought had been of his father, and I had determined to save from disgrace the name of the brave soldier of Magenta. Of course, I could quite understand that the young man should now shrink from seeing me again, but still it struck me as rather strange that in some way either direct or indirect, he did not attempt to express his thanks.

"One evening, however, just as I was going out to pay some visits, my orderly informed me that a lady wished to see me. I went into the drawing-room and there I found a woman of about 45 years of age. She was very dignified-looking, and there was an open, honest expression about her face which fascinated me.

"'I am Madame de Mertens,' she said simply. 'My son told me everything about the affair at the club, and I have come to thank you with all my heart for having preserved for us intact the honor of our name.'

"'Madame——,' I began; but she interrupted me in her emotion and nervousness.

"'My son had got entangled in various ways, and in desperation had taken to play. It appears he had lost every penny he possessed that night. You know the rest, alas!'

"I felt very much embarrassed, for the poor mother's grief was terrible to witness. She was still standing there in front of me, her face was deadly pale, and the tears were trembling on her long dark eyelashes.

"'He is young, madame; you must not take it to heart so,' I stammered. 'It was just a moment's weakness. I will see your son, and—'

"'No, captain,' she said, shaking her head, sadly, 'he is no longer here * * * he has enlisted, and is already on his way with the regiment.'"

We had all been listening attentively to Capt. Joubert's story, and when he stopped speaking there was silence for a few minutes.

"And what happened to M. de Mertens, captain?" asked one of the group. "Did you ever hear?"

"He is dead. * * * Six months ago I received a letter from Kelung—a pitiful little letter—written with very pale ink, and on a sheet of paper that was all crumpled and yellow with age. There were only a few lines for me to read. I know them by heart. They were as follows:

"I am mortally wounded * * * Admiral Courbet has just brought me the cross; but * * * I am dying. I am sending it to you, my poor cross * * * for you saved me, and I should like you to wear it * * *"

"This is why, my friends, instead of wearing the decoration which I received from the chancellor, you always see me with the sergeant's cross which poor Mertens sent me. Poor boy! To think that he started as a thief, and died a hero's death at Kelung."—Strand Magazine.

He Was Not Used to Shoes.

A tall and heavily-footed colored man limped painfully into a large store in Phoenixville one day recently and began to complain bitterly to the proprietor that he had been swindled. "Dese hyar shoes," he said, "suhtinly is de wu'st I ebah see. Dey jes' nachelly got me all tied up in knots." "What seems to be the trouble?" inquired the proprietor. The colored man scratched his pate for a minute and said: "Fo' de Lawd, I doan' know. Hit sho'ly seems laik somebody done cast a spell on dem. Fust dey feels all right, an' den de nex' day hu'ts mos' dreffu'." The dealer took a look at one of the shoes, then he began laughing. "You're not used to wearing shoes, are you?" he asked. "Well, boss," was the reply, "I doan' weah 'em much, da's a fack." "Well, the trouble is, you've got them on the wrong feet." "No, sah! No, sah!" cried the negro, "dey ain' nuffin' wrong wif mah feet." The dealer explained the difference between right and left and the customer went away happy.—Philadelphia Record.

—If our faults were all written on our faces, the world would be full of hanging heads.—Ram's Horn.

MATTHEWS' RESOLUTION.

Can Anyone Tell the Meaning of This?

This preamble and resolution was introduced in congress December 6, 1877, and passed January 25, 1878, and is still in force.

In 1878—five years after the bill that substutied the trade dollar of 420 grains of standard silver and made a legal tender for five dollars for the original dollar of 412½ grains of standard silver, and which was a legal tender in any amount—the congress of the United States, by a two-thirds vote in a democratic house and a three-fourths vote in a republican senate, adopted the following preamble and resolution introduced in the senate by Stanley Matthews, of Ohio:

Paste this in your scrap book.

"Whereas, By the act entitled 'an act to strengthen the public credit,' approved March 18, 1869, it was provided and declared that the faith of the United States was thereby solemnly pledged to the payment in coin, or its equivalent, of all the interest-bearing obligations of the United States, except in cases where the law authorizing the issue of such obligations had expressly provided that the same might be paid in lawful money or other currency than gold or silver; and

"Whereas, All the bonds of the United States authorized to be issued by the act entitled 'An act to authorize the refunding of the national debt,' approved July 14, 1870, by the terms of said act were declared to be redeemable in the coin of the then present standing value, bearing interest payable semi-annually in such coin; and

"Whereas, All bonds of the United States authorized to be issued under the act entitled 'An act to provide for the resumption of specie payments,' approved January 14, 1875, are required to be of the description of bonds of the United States described in the said act of congress approved July 14, 1870, entitled 'An act to authorize the refunding of the national debt;' and

"Whereas, At the date of the passage of said act of congress last aforesaid, to-wit, the 14th day of July, 1870, the coin of the United States of standard value of that date included silver dollars of the weight of 412½ grains each, declared by the act approved January 18, 1837, entitled 'An act supplementary to the act entitled "An act establishing a mint and regulating the coins of the United States," to be legal tender of payments, according to their nominal value, for any sums whatever; therefore

"Resolved, by the senate—the house of representatives concurring therein—that all of the bonds of the United States issued, or authorized to be issued under said acts of congress hereinbefore recited, are payable, principal and interest, at the option of the government of the United States, in silver dollars, of the coinage of the United States, containing 412½ grains each of standard silver, and that to restore to its coinage such silver coins as a legal tender in payment of said bonds, principal and interest, is not in violation of the public faith, nor in derogation of the rights of the public creditor."

This resolution has never been rescinded and is still in force. Every bond issued since then has been issued in the same form, and has the declaration on its face that it is issued under the act which makes bonds redeemable in coin, either of gold or silver, of the standard value of July 14, 1870, a date three years prior to the demonetization of silver. From that date to this, every purchaser of a United States bond not only has notice, printed upon his bond, that he cannot decide for himself whether it shall be paid in gold or in silver, but that he will receive whichever is most convenient for the government. In addition to the notice printed upon his bond, every bondholder has had the foregoing preamble and resolution of congress to teach him how false and fraudulent are the promises made to him in newspapers and by presidents and secretaries of the treasury that he shall be paid in gold. This notice has been standing for 18 years. No gold monometalist has dared to offer a resolution to rescind it. Mr. Cleveland and the Morgan syndicate themselves bore testimony that the bonds were not payable in gold when they beset congress last year and the year before to pass a law making them payable in gold. It will be remembered that Mr. Cleveland lectured congress severely on this subject, and plainly declared that the reason he could not sell the bonds at a higher price was because they were not payable in gold. An effort to make them payable in gold was defeated in congress.

Who was Stanley Matthews? Stanley Matthews was a good lawyer, and it is well known that he was appointed supreme judge of the United States by President Garfield at the request of Mr. Hayes, who did not appoint him because he was his relative. His resolution, above quoted, concurred in by the great body of the people's representatives in both houses of congress, declares that all the obligations of the United States which are in the form of bonds "are payable, principal and interest, at the option of the government of the United States, in silver dollars of the coinage of the United States, containing 412½ grains each of standard silver."—Peoria Journal.

FALLING OFF IN IMPORTS.

Fallacy of Stock Arguments of McKinleyites.

One of the stock arguments of the McKinleyites, who are afraid to talk on the currency question these days, that in consequence of the reduction of the tariff the country would be flooded with imported fabrics, thus driving labor out of employment by stopping the wheels in our home factories—will have to be abandoned. It unfortunately butts its brains out against the array of opposing facts. Here they are:

Fiscal year.	Total Exports.	Total Imports.
1891	884,480,810	844,916,179
1892	1,030,278,148	827,402,462
1893	847,665,194	866,400,922
1894	892,140,572	654,994,622
1895	807,538,165	731,969,967
1896 (11 months)	815,972,000	723,261,000

The year 1894 was a year of panic, when importations were checked by unusual financial distresses. In the years 1891, 1892 and 1893 the imports, under the operation of the McKinley law, were each year nearly $100,000,000 in excess of the total imports in 1895 and 1896, under the operation of the tariff of 1894. These figures are not cited to prove that a decline in imports is a proof of prosperity. We do not believe in such a theory. But the figures are a complete answer to the predictions and the pratings of the high tariff advocates, who insist that the country is being ruined by a deluge of the imported products of cheap labor.—Wheeling Register.

HANNA—I tell you, sir, you don't appreciate the benefits you receive.
AMERICAN PRODUCER—But the factories are all closed, the money is going out of the country, I am out of work and bound hand and foot—
"True; but what would become of you with free silver?"
"I don't see how I could be any worse off."

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

——It appears that Mr. Sewall, like Messrs. Hanna and Payne, will also be obliged to dodge a few bricks from the labor unions during the campaign.—Chicago Chronicle.

——Well, gentlemen, McKinleyism has the floor. It has had it since 1892, when the American people floored it by a large majority. It is yet to be proved that they have changed their minds.—Albany Argus.

——McKinley success inevitably means Hanna domination at the white house for four years. We refuse to believe that the voters of America will deliberately install in power a government of Hanna, by Hanna, for Hanna and his associates in the presidential trust.—Boston Globe.

——While the republicans were getting on a part of Grover Cleveland's platform, they should have taken the whole of it. They ought to have come out for "sound money" and free trade, which would have been consistent, because it would have meant no favors by legislation to the classes at the expense of the masses.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

——It is stated, with some flourish, that Mr. Platt and Mr. Hanna got together in New York and that Mr. Platt is to have his own way; and that all the republican campaign work in the state is to be done through his organization. If all this is true, it may be set down as a hard, cold fact that Mr. Platt has an agreement in writing, signed by William McKinley. Mr. Platt is a man of experience. We mean no offense when we class him in the "singed cat" crowd.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

—It is a curious fact that whenever the British parliament gets into hot water it is sure to dissolve.

—Wife—"Dear, I want $50." Husband—"What a sympathetic nature you have; I want the same."—N. Y. Evening World.

—There are people who make a business of going through the world looking through the wrong end of the telescope.—Ram's Horn.

—"Yes," said the business man to the clergyman, "I've lost a good deal of time in my life." "By frittering it away, I suppose?" "No; by being too punctual to my appointments."—Boston Courier.

—Mrs. Mann—"Here's a pie your mother brought in to-day. I suppose you will have a piece?" Mr. Mann—"Will I? Well, I guess! Ah, that's the stuff! If you could only make pies like mother, Hetty!" Mrs. Mann—"Yes, as I was going to say your mother brought this in to-day. She saw it at the baker's as she passed by, and went in and bought it. She'll be real glad you liked it."—Boston Transcript.

—Mr. Dolan's Dilemma.—"Oi'm all av a puzzle concernin' the next election," remarked Mr. Dolan, plaintively. "Are you confused on the financial question?" "It's worse nor that. Oi ginerally take soides in the preliminary debatin', but O'im on the fince this year. Wid wan o' the min named 'McKinley' an' the other named 'Bryan,' bedad, it's difficult to have hard feelin's towards ayther av thim."—Washington Star.

KISSING A CRIME.

British Authorities Differ from the Dutch Courts on the Matter.

The secretary of state for India has just issued a solemn order in council dismissing from the service of the Anglo-Indian government one of the principal medical authorities of Madras, a military surgeon named Clarence Smith, enjoying the equivalent rank of that of brigadier general, for merely having requested a kiss.

The surgeon general was a married man, possessed of incumbrances in the shape of grown-up children, and the lady to whom he offered the salute had a husband. She might not have said anything about it had the surgeon general been sober, but when he made his offer he had been dining not wisely, but too well, and instead of breathing love he breathed the odor of brandies and sodas.

Even ladies in the east are averse to taking alcoholic stimulants in this particular form, and, accordingly, the offended female turned the medical general out of her house and intimated to him that she would inform her husband. The following morning the offender realized he had made a fool of himself and wrote a letter of abject apology to the lady, attributing his behavior to intoxication. But there was no forgiveness in her, and so a few days later her husband sent a detailed report of the general's action to headquarters at Calcutta, along with the letter of apology.

All this took place about a year ago, and ever since then the British authorities have had their hands full of correspondence, discussion and reports about the matter. The aggrieved husband demanded that the offender be fittingly punished, and after due consideration the viceroy, Lord Elgin, who, as a Scot, is naturally devoid of any sense of humor, ordered the dismissal from the service of the all too gallant general. The latter appealed against the decision, pleading in extenuation of his temerity that the lady had frequently permitted him to kiss her and, arguing that this justified further advances.

The lady protested, however, that she had resisted and resented even the first approach toward what diplomats describe as an "understanding," and the authorities appear to have accepted her statement and have confirmed the dismissal of the general, after a service covering a quarter of a century, nominally on the ground of offering to kiss a married lady, but in reality because a man who could be such a fool as to risk his position to embrace an elderly and unattractive woman was obviously too foolish to be intrusted with any responsible office in the service of her Britannic majesty.

It is unfortunate for Surgeon Gen. Clarence Smith that he is not in the service of the queen of the Netherlands. For the Dutch courts of appeal have recently decided that a man who kisses a lady who is a total stranger to him in the public street cannot be legally punished for the offense. "To kiss a person," remarked the president of the supreme court, "cannot be a misdemeanor, as it is in the nature of a warm mark of sympathy." Indeed, the Dutch judges seem to consider it as a permissible and praiseworthy way of showing admiration for personal charms.—San Francisco Examiner.

A Wise Boy.

Helen (awed)—Oh, Tommy, ain't you awfully afraid of the bears they tell about up here?

Tommie—Naw! I'm not afraid of the bears anybody tells about. I'm only afraid of the bears I see.—Harper's Round Table.

An Accomplished Little Girl.

Aggie—Mamma, can't I stay up to the dance to-night?

Mrs. B.—Why, you can't dance, my dear.

"No, mamma; but I can stay up splendidly."—Harper's Round Table.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, : : : : Editor.
CHAS. E. HABICHT, - Associate Editor.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.
THURSDAY.....Oct. 1, 1896.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President:
WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN,
Of Nebraska.

For Vice-President:
ARTHUR SEWALL,
Of Maine.

For Congressman, Tenth District,
THOMAS Y. FITZPATRICK,
OF FLOYD COUNTY.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Commonwealth Attorney.

We are authorized to announce A. F. BYRD as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney for the 23rd Judicial District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce H. H. HARRIS, of Lee county, as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney for the 23d Judicial District, subject to the action of the Democratic primary October 3, 1896.

Primary Election Call.

Notice is hereby given that by order of the Democratic Committee of the 23d judicial district of Kentucky, a primary election will be held in all the counties composing said district on the 3rd day of October, 1896, between the hours of 7 o'clock a. m., and 4 o'clock p. m., for for the purpose of nominating Democratic candidates for the offices of circuit judge and commonwealth's attorney for said district to be voted for at the November election 1897. At said primary election the polls will be opened at the regular voting places in all the voting precincts of each county in said district.

This August 18, 1896.

ED CALLAHAN, Chairman,
WM. GOOCY, Secretary.

ONE of the latest Eastern Kentucky papers to reach our office is the Pike County Journal, recently started by J. H. Humhpreys, and Ed P. Finney, as editor and assistant, respectively. It is a neatly printed seven column folio, well edited and flatfooted for Bryan, Sewell and free silver. We welcome it to our exchange list and bid the gentlemen God speed in their good work.

FROM the Pike County Journal we learn that a free silver club with 150 members was established at Pikeville on Sept. 12. Hon. T. Y. Fitzpatrick addressed the club and the money question was made so plain that the most illiterate could understand it. He also paid a beautiful tribute to Hon. W. J. Bryan, our standard bearer, and referred to the ladies present in the language of a true gentleman.

Campaign Lies.

"Judge Rodney Haggard, of Winchester, faced a mob of howling silverites at Torrent a half hour before he was allowed to speak in the interest of the Palmer and Buckner ticket."

Judge Haggard did not speak at Torrent, but the meeting referred to was at Campton, where the speaker was compelled to listen for a few minutes to enthusiastic shouts of genuine Democrats. That "half hour" business is a howling lie, so a gentleman from that county informs us. It seems that some people are never so happy as when they can misrepresent the good people of a community.—Sentinel-Democrat.

HON. MR. BABCOCK, a McKinley speaker sent here from Pennsylvania to instruct the people how to vote, spoke to a fair sized audience at the vacant store house of Judge G. B. Swango on Wednesday afternoon, and, after an hours talk, in which he essayed to make protection—and not the currency—the issue of the hour, he courteously consented to have the audience hear Dr. Logan, the lecturer, give the Democratic side of the situation. Dr. Logan showed clearly and conclusively that currency and the tariff was the issue, and piled fact upon fact to prove that his view was the correct one. He showed how the country had always prospered under the free coinage of silver, whereas the single gold standard had wrought ruin in its wake; that silver is, always had been, and always would be the poor man's money; that all the presidents of the past had been of that mind, and compared the countries using the single standard and the double standard in a manner so convincing as to leave no doubt in the minds of any unprejudiced man that free silver is the only remedy for existing evils. Throughout his talk he made many happy illustrations of his theory and tempered his remarks with so many applicable illustrations that he was applauded to the echo time after time. His speech demonstrated the fact that the crowd was largely Democratic, although Mr. Babcock was treated with the utmost courtesy all the while. Mr. Babcock closed the debate but Dr. Logan had already captured the crowd by his happy hits and logical reasoning.

A HOWLING SUCCESS.

Col. Breckinridge and Col. Fellows at Lexington.

The Lexington Argonaut gives the following graphic account of the Boltecratic meeting held at the Chautauqua ground at Lexington recently:

Col. Breckinridge having been selected as toastmaster, opened the ball as follows:

"MY FELLOW CITIZENS."—(Applause), "I am here this evening" (Applause) "For the purpose" (Laughter) "Not of making a speech" (More applause) "But simply to show" (Applause again) "That I am here." (Loud yelling.)

"I believe in the supremacy" (tremendous cheering) "of the Democratic par" —(laughter and cries of go on.) "No man within the sound of my voice" (here the house went to pieces) "can possibly believe that I could fail to be present to greet my old friend of"—(cries of Buckner, Buckner; 'give 'em beans, Billie). "As I was about to remark, I, I (now sit down over there and quit waving that banner and give me a chance to speak my piece) I am opposed to anarchists. They are a bad gang;" (tremendous cheering and wild throwing of silk hats into the air.) "They won't do to tie to."

The colonel paused until the terrible applause subsided after which he called on Gen. Buckner for a few remarks on the "sound of money." The general blushed rapidly and took the stand just in front of J. Duane, who was leading the noise and applause delegation for the affair.

Gen. Buckner was happily received and made quite a lengthy toast response. Gen. Buckner laid no claim to oratory. If he had the audience would have mobbed him.

He is simply a "plain, blunt man," who, like old Cleopatra's Roman sweetheart, "spoke right on." He spoke long and laboriously. He used many words. He also used gestures. He explained the parity joke between gold and silver until it became so clear that one could see it with one eye closed. He also proved beyond contradiction that if a silver dollar were placed in crucible and melted it would destroy the stamp forever. This was a clincher, and Colonels Livingston and Falconer looked at each other and winked, and remarked that the race was won. Gen. Buckner renewed his statement that he is not an orator, which was greeted with tremendous applause.

He showed up the godless scheme the farmer has concocted to rob the bondholder and by the remonetization of silver to turn him loose a deathless convict—a financial wonder on the face of the earth.

His address was an awful arraignment of the silver barons and robbers of the west. His appeals in behalf of the laboring man were pathetic, and many of the ladies wept great gushing tears, even the scribe softened and reeled off a few weeps in a low tone of voice.

At the conclusion of Gen. Buckner's argument (?) the toastmaster introduced Col. Fellows, of New York, who is also one of the moderate "patriots" pattern of 1896.

Col. Fellows was diked out to a queen's taste and presented a pleasing appearance. Col. Fellows has a beautiful voice, a spendid personal appearance; his gestures are unique and he is as graceful as Dolsarte and as winsome as a lass. The colonel spoke the same speech which Gen. Buckner used, the only difference being that he began at the other end of it. His argument on the beauty of gold was terrific. Like Gen. Buckner, he showed that the farmer and laborer were in a gigantic conspiracy to "bust" up the government.

He showed that Bryan is an anarchist. He was willing to cross his heart and body that what he said was true. He was very skittish on the bond question and touched gingerly on the "Crime of '78." Below is the gist of his remarks on Altgeld, taken from memory:

"Altgeld is an anarchisht." (Applause.) "He's a dangerouf man; he's a regular blue devil with a red shirt waist on, therefore the silver men are all blue devils with red shirt waists on." (Terrific applause.)

Col. Fellows' argument on his friendship for Gen. Buckner was magnificent, but his argument on the money question will never pass into history. He was so bad that he was really comic. The silver men will probably publish Fellows' argument against silver and use it for campaign silver literature. If Fellows' argument ever gets into histery the American people will owe the world an apology.

SWORN

Pledges Binding the Votes of Railroad Employes.

A new plan to secure votes for McKinley has been adopted by some of the corporations, and one railroad in particular entering Louisville. The charge has been made that certain railroads have intimidated their employes, and thereby secured a pledge from them to support McKinley. This seems to have "smote the conscience" of these railroads, and in order to relieve themselves of any suspicion of intimidation they have adopted a new sheme, which even goes further and makes each person employed swear that they will support a single gold standard by voting for McKinley.

The charge is being made that one railroad in particular has sent out notary publics with each of its pay trains. When the workman's wages for the month are given him he is also handed a slip of paper to sign, on which is printed something in substance as follows:

"I hereby somemuly swear that no official of the ——railroad has forced me to sign an agreement pledging my support to Major McKinley and sound money, but I do hereby solemnly swear that I will vote for McKinley, and that I do so of my own free will."

It will be seen by signing such an agreement ostensibly for the purpose of exonerating their railroad company of any intimidation, that the men are simply making oath that they will disregard their suffrage as American citizens and vote as the company dictates. —Enquirer.

MORGAN COUNTY.

Jamboree From the Jambs.

Rev. I. E. Murphy is seriously ill with typhoid fever.

Woe be unto McKinleyism and the gold standard. Free silver will reign supreme.

Miss Ella and Henry Phillips, of Paragon, were guests in the Jambs during the annual meeting.

J. R. DeBusk and wife visited the family of E. A. Johnson on Lacy creek Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mattie McGuire, who for some time has been visiting her aunt, Jane Caskey and other relatives returned home last week.

Uncle Tom Chaney, who for many years has been a resident on Grassy, near Salem, is not expected to live. Ere this goes in print he may have crossed the "still waters."

September 29. JAMBOREE.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary $780, payable $15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago. 23-48

Taken Up.

Came to my place, on Grassy Creek, Ky., about three weeks ago, a stray mare, of the following description: Dark bay, 8 or 9 years old, crest fallen and a small wart on the fore leg. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges for keeping, advertising, etc. DOC STAMPER,
Sept. 9, 1896 w4 Grassy Creek, Ky.

Land Sale for Taxes.

By virtue of taxes due School district No. 30, for the school year ending June 30, 1896, I will on SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1896, between the hours of 1 and 4 o'clock, p. m., at J. G. Taulbee's store, offer for sale the following described real estate, it being the property of the Kentucky Union Lumber Co., to-wit: Known as the Meadow Branch, and bounded by the lands of Isaac Elkins, J. M. Terrell and D. R. Proffit. The amount of said tax is $21, costs $2, total $23. Sold by me as treasurer of said district.

J. W. NAPIER.

FOR SALE.

Necessity compels me to collect all that is owing to me so that I can pay debts that I owe. All who are indebted to me that do not make settlement with me at once, will find their notes or account in the hands of an officer for collection. I want to sell all the real estate I own and have control of, consisting of two houses and lots in Campton; six acres of land in Campton; one farm of sixty acres one and one-half miles from Campton, and four lots in Walnut Grove, Ky. Will sell on easy terms.

JOSEPH C. LYKINS,
July 22, 1896.tf Campton, Ky.

J. A. TAULBEE, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.
Surgery and obstetrics a specialty

GREATEST CLOTHING SALE!

IN THE HISTORY OF THE TRADE.

COMMENCING MONDAY, MAY 4,

And Continuing Until Closed Out.

The Largest and Best Stock of Clothing in Kentucky.

REGARDLESS OF VALUE!
REGARDLESS OF COST!
REGARDLESS OF PRICE!

We do not care what prices competitors name, we will take 25 per cent off of same goods. In our stock we have Fifteen Hundred Suits of Clothing, costing from $12, $15, $20 and $25, which we have put the knife to the core.

COME AND TAKE YOUR CHOICE FOR $7.50.

Nothing reserved in this lot. **But Bring the Cash With You When You Come!** One Hundred and Fifty Middlesex Flannel Suits, sewed with silk thread, and new fresh goods, at $7.00 per suit, color guaranteed.

THIS IS A CORKER!

Four Hundred and Fifty Suits from our last sale, which sold at $4.99, and worth $10 and $12, at $3.99. Pants at 50 cents, 75 cents and $1, worth $1.50, $2 and $3. One Hundred pair Pants, fine wool cassimere, at $2, worth $5.

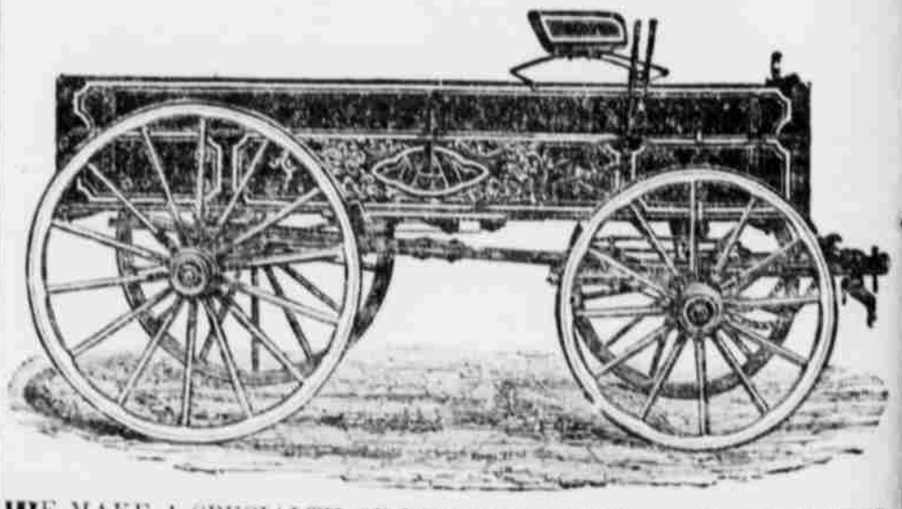
You Never Did, You Never Will, Buy Good Clothing At These Prices.

Louis & Gus Straus.

LEADING CLOTHIERS,
LEXINGTON AND PARIS, KY.

ROSE & DAVIS

PRACTICAL
BLACKSMITHS AND WAGON MAKERS,
HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.



WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF BUILDING FARM and ROAD WAGONS, use the Best Material and Guarantee Satisfaction. Call and get our prices, and when you need anything of the kind give me your order. Patronize Home People, get only Honest Work, and be Happy.

IN THE HORSE SHOEING AND REPAIR DEPARTMENT WE employ only skilled labor, every man being an artist in his specialty, and your work is respectfully solicited.

PIERATT'S
LIVERY AND FEED STABLE,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

H. F. PIERATT, Proprietor.

IN CONNECTION WITH THE DAY HOUSE.

Special care taken of teams for Commercial Travelers. Parties conveyed to any point on liberal terms. Patronage of the public respectfully solicited. H. F. PIERATT.

Bowling Green Business College

THE GREAT BUSINESS TRAINING SCHOOL OF THE SOUTH.
A School of Business Shorthand Penmanship Telegraphy & Typewriting
HUNDREDS OF GRADUATES HOLDING FINE POSITIONS. RECOMMENDED BY THE LEADING BUSINESS MEN OF THE COUNTRY. MENTION COURSE WANTED.
Address Cincinnati, Spalding Bros. Bowling Green, Ky.

THE HERALD.

Hazel Green Hearsays and Happenings.

Mort Swango has left for Tazewell county, Va., on a visit.

Wm. H. Cord will preach at Daysboro Sunday afternoon at three o'clock.

The subject at the Christian church Sunday morning will be "The Chief Transition."

Mrs. Granville Evans, of Campton, is visiting her son, John Evans and wife, of this place.

Alf Howard, our present commonwealth's attorney, was a conspicuous visitor here Sunday.

Wm. H. DeBusk will conduct services at Daysboro next Sunday morning at half-past ten o'clock.

Rev. J. M. Little preached at the Presbyterian church in this place on Sunday morning last.

J. T. Day, after a flying business trip to Torrent and Mt. Sterling, returned home Saturday evening.

Rev. Adams, of this place, had the the misfortune to lose a good horse last Saturday night by death.

N. L. Ware, who has been visiting in Lexington and in East Tennessee on business, returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sewall Combs, of Campton, were guests of H. F. Pieratt and wife, of this place Sunday and Monday.

Prof. H. H. Holly preached at Wset Liberty last Sundsy. He will preach in Ezel Saturday night and Sunday morning.

What you want when you are ailing is a medicine that will cure you. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla and be convinced of its merit.

The Daysboro colored school, of which Prof. Austin is management, is progressing nicely. This school is up-to-date as an institution of learning.

J. M. Havens returned home last week and says he met several Republicans from Carter, Clark, Montgomery and Menefee counties who will support W. J. Bryan.

Frank Tyler and family left Monday for Mt. Vernon, Tenn., about 270 miles overland, in a two horse rig. Mr. Tyler will engage in blacksmithing in his new home and his friends here wish him well.

Mrs. Lou Day and her grand-daughter, Miss Lillie Evans, who have been visiting relatives and friends at Lexington and other points for some time, returned home Tuesday evening delighted with their trip.

There will be a Democratic speaking at Hazel Green October 5, by one of the best speakers in the state. Also speaking at Lee City October 6, and at Campton October 7. Speaking at 1 o'clock. Everybody invited.

W. C. Logan, of Tennessee, preached on last Saturday night and Sunday morning at the Christian church and again on Tuesday night. He lectured last night at the same place on his trip through the old world.

TO STIMULATE THE MILK FLOW.

pears to increase the milk flow, even when the quantity of water thus taken is no greater than when offered and drunk once or twice a day. I know of no records of forcing or inducing increased drinking by means of salt, but there are some in regard to the general effect of excessive quantities of salt, showing injurious results. I do not find anything among the authentic records which answers, one way or the other, the direct question whether the percentage of water in milk can be increased by inducing cows to drink an unusual quantity of water every day.—Henry E. Alvord, Chief Dairy Division, U. S. Department of Agriculture, in Americ

Be Sure You Are Right

And then go ahead. If your blood is impure, your appetite failing, your nerves weak, you may be sure that Hood's Sarsaparilla is what you need. Then take no substitute. Insist upon Hood's and only Hood's. This is the medicine which has the largest sales in the world. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient, always reliable, easy to take, easy to operate

Dr. W. C. Logan, who lectured here last evening on "The Footsteps of Christ in Eastern Lands," left this morning for West Liberty, where he will repeat his lecture. Those who heard him lecture here were delighted with his description of the holy land and the scenes incident thereto, and the people of West Liberty may prepare themselves for a two hours' profitable, instructive and interesting entertainment. He is indeed a very entertaining talker, and those who are so unfortunate as to miss hearing him will have missed much.

Notice.

The fact that the wheat of the country is so poor that it will not make good flour and injures the bolting cloths, I have decided that I will not grind any wheat after the first day of November. All who have good wheat should bring it in at once and I will grind for them, but under no circumstances will I grind bad wheat and the roller mill will be closed until spring. If you want good flour bring your good wheat at once.

Oct. 1-4t. J. TAYLOR DAY.

Rev. J. H. Scott, of color, who has been a citizen of this county for the past three years and preached in all parts of this section, has accepted a call to the Pleasant Hour Baptist church, Mt. Sterling, and with his wife leaves to-day for his new field of labor. Mr. Scott and his wife are among the most exemplary colored citizens of this community, and the people of Mt. Sterling will find them worthy. Mr. Scott has had charge of the Daysboro church for three years, during which time he has increased the interest in the Lord's work, organized a large Sunday school and rendered satisfaction in all things. He has lived in our town for the past year and by his gentlemanly deportment and consistent christian life, won the esteem of all, and we commend him to the citizens of his new field, believing he will prove worthy in all things.

WOLFE COUNTY.

Toliver Talk.

George Brown received an injury in the foot by tramping on a nail.

John Catron has gone to Mt. Sterling with a load of chickens and eggs.

Mrs. Wm. McNabb, who has been very sick for some time, is able to be out again.

Roe, the little son of J. W. Hall, fell out of a tree and received a severe injury just above the eye.

Mrs. Jane Oldfield, mother of W. A. Oldfield, is visiting her daughter, Annie Brewer, on Laurel creek.

Several of our citizens appeared before the grand jury last week and we guess the "hoodlums" will feel "what it is to be there"—in jail in the future.

September 29. SHINER.

MAGOFFIN COUNTY.

Lickburg Localettes.

Clay Riley has come back from Texas.

A. D. Lacy has gone to White Oak on business.

Born, to the wife of L. C. Bays—a girl—on the 19th inst.

Rev. Jon D. Bays, has meetings at this evening and tomorrow.

The cattle merchants reported a dull market this court at Mt. Sterling.

Mrs. Dan Preston and her three children, of Paintsville are visiting friends and relatives at this place.

John D. Bays is a candidate for the short term of jailer of this county and asks all the people to vote for him.

Rev. Leander Lacy held a protracted meeting at our place some time ago with thirteen additions to the church, and promised to return in a short while to hold another meeting.

Hiram George, J. Paris Salyer and Rev. J. D. Bays, and Miss Nannie May and Mrs. Lizzie Cooper went to the annual meeting at Salem, this county, and reported a good meeting.

I met Prof. Cord at the annual meeting at Salem and from his report the school of Hazel Green is in good progress at this time of year. Young people that wish the very place to secure an education.

The great talk of the masses of the people of today is the silver and gold question, of which people are divided to some extent, but I say hurrah for free silver and that is what each voter should sound his trumpet, for the Democrats in this section of the country are solid for free silver and a good many Republicans will vote for Bryan. While going along we must not forget Taos. Y. Fitzpatrick, for he is much in the lead in this section.

Sept. 26. FREE SILVER.

MORGAN COUNTY.

Caney Cullings.

Sowing wheat and making sorghum is the order of the day.

D. G. Lacy has gone west for the purpose of locating there.

Willie K. Day, the little son of Sanford Day, is very low with fever.

Several of our citizens are talking of going to Huntington, W. Va., next Friday to hear our next president, William J. Bryan, speak.

Your scribe had the pleasure of being at Lexington and hearing our next president make a speech to about 80,000 people. Hurrah for Bryan, Sewall and the big sandy poplar.

The daughter of Bud Frisby while coming from church last Sunday got throwed from her horse and her collar bone was broken. Dr. J. D. Whitaker was at once called to see her.

September 28, 1896. NED.

Consolation Chat.

Mr. Seab Walters is still on the sick list.

Arles Barker and family left for Torrent Sunday where they expect to reside for awhile.

Rev. F. Ager's appointment for Monday night, Sept. 28, was filled by Rev. Peter Johnson and Barney Blankenship.

The enrollment in district No. 62 has been over 50 out 59 and a good average attendance. The school is getting along nicely and is almost half out.

R. D. Motley and wife and two sons, James and Oscar, and Mrs. Wm. Blankenship left Monday, September 28, for a visit to relatives and friends at Pikeville.

Wm. H. DeBusk preached an excellent sermon at the Caskey school-house last Sunday and all who heard him were spell-bound with his grand and good delivery. Success to you Howard!

Howard DeBusk, who has been studying for the ministry for some time preached his first sermon last Saturday night at the Caskey school house, near his home on Grassy. All who heard him speak most complimentary of his first effort. We realize that the Christian church has enlisted an earnest and enthusiastic worker in the person of Mr. DeBusk. THE HERALD wishes him unbounded success in the cause he so ardently enforces.

Maytown Missiles.

Mrs. Belle Manker, of Spradling, was visiting her sister, Mrs. Gosney, last week.

Mrs. Smithers, of Woodford county, accompanied by Wiley Bolin are visiting relatives and friends in and near town.

L. T. Bolin and family, James Bolin and family, all of Jackson, were visiting relatives and friends in and near town last week.

Mrs. Ritchie returned home Friday, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. W. O. Anderson and her little daughter, Carrie, of Mt. Sterling.

Judge Sexton's police court is on the 2nd Monday in each month. By the way we saw the judge one day last week pulling cane fodder. He told us to say nothing about it and we'll not.

W. J. Lawson and family have moved from town to his fathers, W. H. Lawson. We were sorry to give up Mr. Lawson and his kind family. Mr. Gosney has moved into the property vacated by Mr. Lawson.

Uncle Reese Oldfield and his good wife, Aunt Patsy, were in town yesterday. They are among the best friends of THE HERALD in this country. We have never known them behind with their subscription.

Charles Gosney has returned from Covington and reports a nice trip and time but says very little about McKinley and his holy gold standard and high tariff. We hope he is now on the stool of repentance, knowing as long as the Democratic light holds out to burn many Republicans will return.

September 29. WINGLESS.

A Bright Boy Wanted.

An active, reliable boy in each town can secure a good thing by taking hold of an agency for Pennsylvania "Grit," the great family newspaper. The "Grit" is bright and newsy, and is just the paper to sell rapidly. Every issue contains a complete story, in separate pamphlet form, by some renowned author. Agents in nearly four thousand towns are doing nicely, and if the agency for your town is not already taken, you should write to Grit Publishing Company, Williamsport, Pa., and secure it at once.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary $780, payable $15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago. 23-48

ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.

GUS. LUIGART, Proprietor.

HAZEL : GREEN : ACADEMY.

Normal and Preparatory School.

"The Cheapest and Best School in Eastern Kentucky."

The Next Session Begins September 1, 1896.

Full Courses Sustained in Every Department. Expenses the Lowest; Discipline the Firmest; Instruction Thorough.

Special Courses in Bible, Shorthand and Typewriting, and Drawing; also Business.

HERE is the best opportunity in the mountains to obtain an education at a small cost. Catalogue and particulars.

WM. H. CORD, Principal.

J. M. HAVENS,

PRACTICAL

Jeweler and Watchmaker,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Keeps a full line of Watches, Jewelry, and Spectacles.

Repairing Fine Watches and Gold Syectacles a Specialty.

TESTING FREE

If you need anything in the Jewelry Line or Fine Silverware, see us. We can save you big money.

KENTUCKY UNIVERSITY

Four Colleges: Liberal Arts, Bible, Commercial and Music. College of Liberal Arts has Three Courses: Classical, Literary, Scientific. Select courses allowed. Strong corps of teachers. Fine Gymnasium. Fees very moderate. Boarding at reasonable rates. Session begins September 14. For catalog and any particular information, apply to CHAS. LOUIS LOOS, President, and J. W. MCGARVEY, President College of the Bible, LEXINGTON, KY.

DAYHOUSE

Hazel Green, Ky.

MRS. LOU DAY Proprietress.

The table the best the market affords and rates reasonable.

Pieratt's Livery Stable in connection.

Millinery and Notions.

I also keep a full line of Millinery, Notions, Dress Goods and Fancy Groceries, to which the attention of the public is invited and their patronage solicited.

MRS. LOU DAY.

P AND B RUBEROID ROOFING $1.75 PER 50 READY TO PUT ON. BETTER THAN SHINGLES OR TIN.
UNIVERSAL BUILDING PAPER 200 PER ROLL OF 1000 SQ. FT. THE BEST ON THE MARKET TO-DAY.

LADDERS DOORS. SASH. BLINDS. HARDWOOD

GERNERT BROS LUMBER CO.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

VENEERED DOORS STAIR WORK WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

FLOORS & ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.

MOST IN QUANTITY. BEST IN QUALITY.

WORMS!

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE

FOR 20 YEARS

Has led all WORM Remedies.

EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Prepared by RICHARDSON MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS.

THE ACCIDENTS OF LIFE

Write to T. S. QUINCEY, Drawer 156, Chicago, Secretary of the STAR ACCIDENT COMPANY, for information regarding Accident Insurance. Mention this paper. By so doing you can save membership fee. Has paid over $600,000.00 for accidental injuries.

Be your own Agent.

NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION REQUIRED

H. B. MAUPIN, WITH **REED, PEEBLES & Co.**

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c., &c.

PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

W. T. COLVIN, WITH **TRIMBLE BROTHERS,**

Wholesale Grocers,

MT. STERLING, KY.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, : : : : Editor.
CHAS. E. HABICHT, - Associate Editor.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.
THURSDAY........Oct. 1, 1896.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For President:
WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN,
Of Nebraska.

For Vice-President:
ARTHUR SEWALL,
Of Maine.

For Congressman, Tenth District,
THOMAS Y. FITZPATRICK,
OF FLOYD COUNTY.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Commonwealth Attorney.

We are authorized to announce A. F. BYRD as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney for the 23rd Judicial District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce H. H. HARRIS, of Lee county, as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney for the 23d Judicial District, subject to the action of the Democratic primary October 3, 1896.

Primary Election Call.

Notice is hereby given that by order of the Democratic Committee of the 23d judicial district of Kentucky, a primary election will be held in all the counties composing said district on the 3rd day of October, 1896, between the hours of 7 o'clock a. m., and 4 o'clock p. m., for for the purpose of nominating Democratic candidates for the offices of circuit judge and commonwealth's attorney for said district to be voted for at the November election 1897. At said primary election the polls will be opened at the regular voting places in all the voting precincts of each county in said district.

This August 18, 1896.

ED CALLAHAN, Chairman,
WM. GOOCY, Secretary.

ONE of the latest Eastern Kentucky papers to reach our office is the Pike County Journal, recently started by J. H. Humbpreys, and Ed P. Finney, as editor and assistant, respectively. It is a neatly printed seven column folio, well edited and flatfooted for Bryan, Sewell and free silver. We welcome it to our exchange list and bid the gentlemen God speed in their good work.

FROM the Pike County Journal we learn that a free silver club with 150 members was established at Pikeville on Sept. 12. Hon. T. Y. Fitzpatrick addressed the club and the money question was made so plain that the most illiterate could understand it. He also paid a beautiful tribute to Hon. W. J. Bryan, our standard bearer, and referred to the ladies present in the language of a true gentleman.

Campaign Lies.

"Judge Rodney Haggard, of Winchester, faced a mob of howling silverites at Torrent a half hour before he was allowed to speak in the interest of the Palmer and Buckner ticket."

Judge Haggard did not speak at Torrent, but the meeting referred to was at Campton, where the speaker was compelled to listen for a few minutes to enthusiastic shouts of genuine Democrats. That "half hour" business is a howling lie, so a gentleman from that county informs us. It seems that some people are never so happy as when they can misrepresent the good people of a community.—Sentinel-Democrat.

HON. MR. BABCOCK, a McKinley speaker sent here from Pennsylvania to instruct the people how to vote, spoke to a fair sized audience at the vacant store house of Judge G. B. Swango on Wednesday afternoon, and, after an hours talk, in which he essayed to make protection—and not the currency—the issue of the hour, he courteously consented to have the audience hear Dr. Logan, the lecturer, give the Democratic side of the situation. Dr. Logan showed clearly and conclusively that currency and the tariff was the issue, and piled fact upon fact to prove that his view was the correct one. He showed how the country had always prospered under the free coinage of silver, whereas the single gold standard had wrought ruin in its wake; that silver is, always had been, and always would be the poor man's money; that all the presidents of the past had been of that mind, and compared the countries using the single standard and the double standard in a manner so convincing as to leave no doubt in the minds of any unprejudiced man that free silver is the only remedy for existing evils. Throughout his talk he made many happy illustrations of his theory and tempered his remarks with so many applicable illustrations that he was applauded to the echo time after time. His speech demonstrated the fact that the crowd was largely Democratic, although Mr. Babcock was treated with the utmost courtesy all the while. Mr. Babcock closed the debate but Dr. Logan had already captured the crowd by his happy hits and logical reasoning.

A HOWLING SUCCESS.

Col. Breckinridge and Col. Fellows at Lexington.

The Lexington Argonaut gives the following graphic account of the Boltecratic meeting held at the Chautauqua ground at Lexington recently:

Col. Breckinridge having been selected as toastmaster, opened the ball as follows:

"MY FELLOW CITIZENS."—(Applause), "I am here this evening" (Applause) "For the purpose" (Laughter) "Not of making a speech" (More applause) "But simply to show" (Applause again) "That I am here." (Loud yelling.)

"I believe in the supremacy" (tremendous cheering) "of the Democratic par" —(laughter and cries of go on.) "No man within the sound of my voice" (here the house went to pieces) "can possibly believe that I could fail to be present to greet my old friend of"—(cries of Buckner, Buckner; 'give 'em beans, Billie). "As I was about to remark, I, I (now sit down over there and quit waving that banner and give me a chance to speak my piece) I am opposed to anarchists. They are a bad gang;" (tremendous cheering and wild throwing of silk hats into the air.) "They won't do to tie to."

The colonel paused until the terrible applause subsided after which he called on Gen. Buckner for a few remarks on the "sound of money." The general blushed rapidly and took the stand just in front of J. Duane, who was leading the noise and applause delegation for the affair.

Gen. Buckner was happily received and made quite a lengthy toast response. Gen. Buckner laid no claim to oratory. If he had the audience would have mobbed him.

He is simply a "plain, blunt man," who, like old Cleopatra's Roman sweetheart, "spoke right on." He spoke long and laboriously. He used many words. He also used gestures. He explained the parity joke between gold and silver until it became so clear that one could see it with one eye closed. He also proved beyond contradiction that if a silver dollar were placed in crucible and melted it would destroy the stamp forever. This was a clincher, and Colonels Livingston and Falconer looked at each other and winked, and remarked that the race was won. Gen. Buckner renewed his statement that he is not an orator, which was greeted with tremendous applause.

He showed up the godless scheme the farmer has concocted to rob the bondholder and by the remonetization of silver to turn him loose a deathless convict—a financial wonder on the face of the earth.

His address was an awful arraignment of the silver barons and robbers of the west. His appeals in behalf of the laboring man were pathetic, and many of the ladies wept great gushing tears, even the scribe softened and reeled off a few weeps in a low tone of voice.

At the conclusion of Gen. Buckner's argument (?) the toastmaster introduced Col. Fellows, of New York, who is also one of the moderate "patriots" pattern of 1896.

Col. Fellows was diked out to a queen's-taste and presented a pleasing appearance. Col. Fellows has a beautiful voice, a spendid personal appearance; his gestures are unique and he is as graceful as Dolsarte and as winsome as a lass. The colonel spoke the same speech which Gen. Buckner used, the only difference being that he began at the other end of it. His argument on the beauty of gold was terrific. Like Gen. Buckner, he showed that the farmer and laborer were in a gigantic conspiracy to "bust" up the government.

He showed that Bryan is an anarchist. He was willing to cross his heart and body that what he said was true. He was very skittish on the bond question and touched gingerly on the "Crime of '78." Below is the gist of his remarks on Altgeld, taken from memory:

"Altgeld is an anarchisht." (Applause.) "He's a dangerouf man; he's a regular blue devil with a red shirt waist on, therefore the silver men are all blue devils with red shirt waists on." (Terrific applause.)

Col. Fellows' argument on his friendship for Gen. Buckner was magnificent, but his argument on the money question will never pass into history. He was so bad that he was really comic. The silver men will probably publish Fellows' argument against silver and use it for campaign silver literature. If Fellows' argument ever gets into history the American people will owe the world an apology.

SWORN

Pledges Binding the Votes of Railroad Employes.

A new plan to secure votes for McKinley has been adopted by some of the corporations, and one railroad in particular entering Louisville. The charge has been made that certain railroads have intimidated their employes, and thereby secured a pledge from them to support McKinley. This seems to have "smote the conscience" of these railroads, and in order to relieve themselves of any suspicion of intimidation they have adopted a new sheme, which even goes further and makes each person employed swear that they will support a single gold standard by voting for McKinley.

The charge is being made that one railroad in particular has sent out notary publics with each of its pay trains. When the workman's wages for the month are given him he is also handed a slip of paper to sign, on which is printed something in substance as follows:

"I hereby somemnly swear that no official of the ——— railroad has forced me to sign an agreement pledging my support to Major McKinley and sound money, but I do hereby solemnly swear that I will vote for McKinley, and that I do so of my own free will."

It will be seen by signing such an agreement ostensibly for the purpose of exonerating their railroad company of any intimidation, that the men are simply making oath that they will disregard their suffrage as American citizens and vote as the company dictates.—Enquirer.

MORGAN COUNTY.

Jamboree From the Jambs.

Rev. I. E. Murphy is seriously ill with typhoid fever.

Woe be unto McKinleyism and the gold standard. Free silver will reign supreme.

Miss Ella and Henry Phillips, of Paragon, were guests in the Jambs during the annual meeting.

J. R. DeBusk and wife visited the family of E. A. Johnson on Lacy creek Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mattie McGuire, who for some time has been visiting her aunt, Jane Caskey and other relatives returned home last week.

Uncle Tom Chaney, who for many years has been a resident on Grassy, near Salem, is not expected to live. Ere this goes in print he may have crossed the "still waters."

September 29. JAMBOREE.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary $780, payable $15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self addressed envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago. 23-48

Taken Up.

Came to my place, on Grassy Creek, Ky., about three weeks ago, a stray mare, of the following description: Dark bay, 8 or 9 years old, crest fallen and a small wart on the fore leg. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges for keeping, advertising, etc. DOC STAMPER,
Sept. 9, 1896 w4 Grassy Creek, Ky.

Land Sale for Taxes.

By virtue of taxes due School district No. 30, for the school year ending June 30, 1896, I will on SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1896, between the hours of 1 and 4 o'clock, p. m., at J. G. Taulbee's store, offer for sale the following described real estate, it being the property of the Kentucky Union Lumber Co., to wit: Known as the Meadow Branch, and bounded by the lands of Isaac Elkins, J. M. Terrell and D. R. Proffit. The amount of said tax is $21, costs $2, total $23. Sold by me as treasurer of said district.

J. W. NAPIER.

FOR SALE.

Necessity compels me to collect all that is owing to me so that I can pay debts that I owe. All who are indebted to me that do not make settlement with me at once, will find their notes or account in the hands of an officer for collection. I want to sell all the real estate I own and have control of, consisting of two houses and lots in Campton; six acres of land in Campton; one farm of sixty acres one and one-half miles from Campton, and four lots in Walnut Grove, Ky. Will sell on easy terms.

JOSEPH C. LYKINS,
July 22, 1896.tf Campton, Ky.

J. A. TAULBEE, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.
Surgery and obstetrics a specialty

GREATEST CLOTHING SALE!

IN THE HISTORY OF THE TRADE.

COMMENCING MONDAY, MAY 4,
And Continuing Until Closed Out.

The Largest and Best Stock of Clothing in Kentucky.

REGARDLESS OF VALUE!
REGARDLESS OF COST!
REGARDLESS OF PRICE!

We do not care what prices competitors name, we will take 25 per cent off of same goods. In our stock we have Fifteen Hundred Suits of Clothing, costing from $12, $15, $20 and $25, which we have put the knife to the core.

COME AND TAKE YOUR CHOICE FOR $7.50.

Nothing reserved in this lot. **But Bring the Cash With You When You Come!** One Hundred and Fifty Middlesex Flannel Suits, sewed with silk thread, and new fresh goods, at $7.00 per suit, color guaranteed.

THIS IS A CORKER!

Four Hundred and Fifty Suits from our last sale, which sold at $4.99, and worth $10 and $12, at $3.99. Pants at 50 cents, 75 cents and $1, worth $1.50, $2 and $3. One Hundred pair Pants, fine wool cassimere, at $2, worth $5.

You Never Did, You Never Will, Buy Good Clothing At These Prices.

Louis & Gus Straus.

LEADING CLOTHIERS,
LEXINGTON AND PARIS, KY.

ROSE & DAVIS
PRACTICAL
BLACKSMITHS AND WAGON MAKERS,
HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF BUILDING FARM and ROAD WAGONS, use the Best Material and Guarantee Satisfaction. Call and get our prices, and when you need anything of the kind give me your order. Patronize Home People, get only Honest Work, and be Happy.

IN THE HORSE SHOEING AND REPAIR DEPARTMENT WE employ only skilled labor, every man being an artist in his specialty, and your work is respectfully solicited.

PIERATT'S
LIVERY AND FEED STABLE,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

H. F. PIERATT, Proprietor.

IN CONNECTION WITH THE DAY HOUSE.

Special care taken of teams for Commercial Travelers. Parties conveyed to any point on liberal terms. Patronage of the public respectfully solicited. H. F. PIERATT.

Bowling Green Business College
THE GREAT BUSINESS TRAINING SCHOOL OF THE SOUTH.
A School of Business Shorthand Penmanship Telegraphy & Typewriting
HUNDREDS OF GRADUATES HOLDING FINE POSITIONS. RECOMMENDED BY THE LEADING BUSINESS MEN OF THE COUNTRY. MENTION COURSE WANTED.
CATALOGUE. ADDRESS Cherry Bros. Bowling Green, Ky.

THE HERALD.

Hazel Green Hearsays and Happenings.

Mort Swango has left for Tazewell county, Va., on a visit.

Wm. H. Cord will preach at Daysboro Sunday afternoon at three o'clock.

The subject at the Christian church Sunday morning will be "The Chief Transition."

Mrs. Granville Evans, of Campton, is visiting her son, John Evans and wife, of this place.

Alf Howard, our present commonwealth's attorney, was a conspicuous visitor here Sunday.

Wm. H. DeBusk will conduct services at Daysboro next Sunday morning at half-past ten o'clock.

Rev. J. M. Little preached at the Presbyterian church in this place on Sunday morning last.

J. T. Day, after a flying business trip to Torrent and Mt. Sterling, returned home Saturday evening.

Rev. Adams, of this place, had the misfortune to lose a good horse last Saturday night by death.

N. L. Ware, who has been visiting in Lexington and in East Tennessee on business, returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sewall Combs, of Campton, were guests of H. F. Pieratt and wife, of this place Sunday and Monday.

Prof. H. H. Holly preached at West Liberty last Sundsy. He will preach in Ezel Saturday night and Sunday morning.

What you want when you are ailing is a medicine that will cure you. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla and be convinced of its merit.

The Daysboro colored school, of which Prof. Austin is management, is progressing nicely. This school is up-to-date as an institution of learning.

J. M. Havens returned home last week and says he met several Republicans from Carter, Clark, Montgomery and Menefee counties who will support W. J. Bryan.

Frank Tyler and family left Monday for Mt. Vernon, Tenn., about 270 miles overland, in a two horse rig. Mr. Tyler will engage in blacksmithing in his new home and his friends here wish him well.

Mrs. Lou Day and her grand-daughter, Miss Lillie Evans, who have been visiting relatives and friends at Lexington and other points for some time, returned home Tuesday evening delighted with their trip.

There will be a Democratic speaking at Hazel Green October 5, by one of the best speakers in the state. Also speaking at Lee City October 6, and at Campton October 7. Speaking at 1 o'clock. Everybody invited.

W. C. Logan, of Tennessee, preached on last Saturday night and Sunday morning at the Christian church and again on Tuesday night. He lectured last night at the same place on his trip through the old world.

Be Sure You Are Right

And then go ahead. If your blood is impure, your appetite failing, your nerves weak, you may be sure that Hood's Sarsaparilla is what you need. Then take no substitute. Insist upon Hood's and only Hood's. This is the medicine which has the largest sales in the world. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient, always reliable, easy to take, easy to operate.

Dr. W. C. Logan, who lectured here last evening on "The Footsteps of Christ in Eastern Lands," left this morning for West Liberty, where he will repeat his lecture. Those who heard him lecture here were delighted with his description of the holy land and the scenes incident thereto, and the people of West Liberty may prepare themselves for a two hours' profitable, instructive and interesting entertainment. He is indeed a very entertaining talker, and those who are so unfortunate as to miss hearing him will have missed much.

Notice.

The fact that the wheat of the country is so poor that it will not make good flour and injures the bolting cloths, I have decided that I will not grind any wheat after the first day of November. All who have good wheat should bring it in at once and I will grind for them, but under no circumstances will I grind bad wheat and the roller mill will be closed until spring. If you want good flour bring your good wheat at once.

Oct. 1-4t. J. TAYLOR DAY.

Rev. J. H. Scott, of color, who has been a citizen of this county for the past three years and preached in all parts of this section, has accepted a call to the Pleasant Hour Baptist church, Mt. Sterling, and with his wife leaves to-day for his new field of labor. Mr. Scott and his wife are among the most exemplary colored citizens of this community, and the people of Mt. Sterling will find them worthy. Mr. Scott has had charge of the Daysboro church for three years, during which time he has increased the interest in the Lord's work, organized a large Sunday school and rendered satisfaction in all things. He has lived in our town for the past year and by his gentlemanly deportment and consistent christian life, won the esteem of all, and we commend him to the citizens of his new field, believing he will prove worthy in all things.

WOLFE COUNTY.

Toliver Talk.

George Brown received an injury in the foot by tramping on a nail.

John Catron has gone to Mt. Sterling with a load of chickens and eggs.

Mrs. Wm. McNabb, who has been very sick for some time, is able to be out again.

Roe, the little son of J. W. Hall, fell out of a tree and received a severe injury just above the eye.

Mrs. Jane Oldfield, mother of W. A. Oldfield, is visiting her daughter, Annie Brewer, on Laurel creek.

Several of our citizens appeared before the grand jury last week and we guess the "hoodlums" will feel "what it is to be there"—in jail in the future.

September 29. SHINER.

MAGOFFIN COUNTY.

Lickburg Localettes.

Clay Riley has come back from Texas.

A. D. Lacy has gone to White Oak on business.

Born, to the wife of L. C. Bays—a girl—on the 19th inst.

Rev. Jon D. Bays, has meetings at this evening and tomorrow.

The cattle merchants reported a dull market this court at Mt. Sterling.

Mrs. Dan Preston and her three children, of Paintsville are visiting friends and relatives at this place.

John D. Bays is a candidate for the short term of jailer of this county and asks all the people to vote for him.

Rev. Leander Lacy held a protracted meeting at our place some time ago with thirteen additions to the church, and promised to return in a short while to hold another meeting.

Hiram George, J. Paris Salyer and Rev. J. D. Bays, and Miss Nannie May and Mrs. Lizzie Cooper went to the annual meeting at Salem, this county, and reported a good meeting.

I met Prof. Cord at the annual meeting at Salem and from his report the school of Hazel Green is in good progress at this time of year. Young people that is the very place to secure an education.

The great talk of the masses of the people of today is the silver and gold question, of which people are divided to some extent, but I say hurrah for free silver and that is what each voter should sound his trumpet, for the Democrats in this section of the country are solid for free silver and a good many Republicans will vote for Bryan. While going along we must not forget Thos. Y. Fitzpatrick, for he is much in the lead in this section.

Sept. 26. FREE SILVER.

MORGAN COUNTY.

Caney Cullings.

Sowing wheat and making sorghum is the order of the day.

D. G. Lacy has gone west for the purpose of locating there.

Willie K. Day, the little son of Sanford Day, is very low with fever.

Several of our citizens are talking of going to Huntington, W. Va., next Friday to hear our next president, William J. Bryan, speak.

Your scribe had the pleasure of being at Lexington and hearing our next president make a speech to about 80,000 people. Hurrah for Bryan, Sewall and the big sandy poplar.

The daughter of Bud Frisby while coming from church last Sunday got throwed from her horse and her collar bone was broken. Dr. J. D. Whitaker was at once called to see her.

September 28, 1896. NED.

Consolation Chat.

Mr. Seab Walters is still on the sick list.

Arles Barker and family left for Torrent Sunday where they expect to reside for awhile.

Rev. F. Ager's appointment for Monday night, Sept. 28, was filled by Rev. Peter Johnson and Barney Blankenship.

The enrollment in district No. 62 has been over 50 out 59 and a good average attendance. The school is getting along nicely and is almost half out.

R. D. Motley and wife and two sons, James and Oscar, and Mrs. Wm. Blankenship left Monday, September 28, for a visit to relatives and friends at Pikeville.

Wm. H. DeBusk preached an excellent sermon at the Caskey school-house last Sunday and all who heard him were spell-bound with his grand and good delivery. Success to you Howard!

Howard DeBusk, who has been studying for the ministry for some time preached his first sermon last Saturday night at the Caskey school house, near his home on Grassy. All who heard him speak most complimentary of his first effort. We realize that the Christian church has enlisted an earnest and enthusiastic worker in the person of Mr. DeBusk. THE HERALD wishes him unbounded success in the cause he so ardently enforces.

Maytown Missiles.

Mrs. Belle Manker, of Spradling, was visiting her sister, Mrs. Gosney, last week.

Mrs. Smithers, of Woodford county, accompanied by Wiley Bolin are visiting relatives and friends in and near town.

L. T. Bolin and family, James Bolin and family, all of Jackson, were visiting relatives and friends in and near town last week.

Mrs. Ritchie returned home Friday, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. W. O. Anderson and her little daughter, Carrie, of Mt. Sterling.

Judge Sexton's police court is on the 2nd Monday in each month. By the way we saw the judge one day last week pulling cane fodder. He told us to say nothing about it and we'll not.

W. J. Lawson and family have moved from town to his fathers, W. H. Lawson. We were sorry to give up Mr. Lawson and his kind family. Mr. Gosney has moved into the property vacated by Mr. Lawson.

Uncle Reese Oldfield and his good wife, Aunt Patsy, were in town yesterday. They are among the best friends of THE HERALD in this country. We have never known them behind with their subscription.

Charles Gosney has returned from Covington and reports a nice trip and time but says very little about McKinley and his holy gold standard and high tariff. We hope he is now on the stool of repentance, knowing as long as the Democratic light holds out to burn many Republicans will return.

September 29. WINGLESS.

A Bright Boy Wanted.

An active, reliable boy in each town can secure a good thing by taking hold of an agency for Pennsylvania "Grit," the great family newspaper. The "Grit" is bright and newsy, and is just the paper to sell rapidly. Every issue contains a complete story, in separate pamphlet form, by some renowned author. Agents in nearly four thousand towns are doing nicely, and if the agency for your town is not already taken, you should write to Grit Publishing Company, Williamsport, Pa., and secure it at once.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary $780, payable $18 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago. 23-48

ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET. LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.

GUS. LUIGART, Proprietor.

HAZEL : GREEN : ACADEMY.

Normal and Preparatory School.

"The Cheapest and Best School in Eastern Kentucky."

The Next Session Begins September 1, 1896.

Full Courses Sustained in Every Department. Expenses the Lowest; Discipline the Firmest; Instruction Thorough.

Special Courses in Bible, Shorthand and Typewriting, and Drawing; also Business.

HERE is the best opportunity in the mountains to obtain an education at a small cost. Catalogue and particulars.

WM. H. CORD, Principal.

J. M. HAVENS,

PRACTICAL

Jeweler and Watchmaker,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Keeps a full line of Watches, Jewelry, and Spectacles.

Repairing Fine Watches and Gold Syectacles a Specialty.

TESTING FREE

If you need anything in the Jewelry Line or Fine Silverware, see us We can save you big money.

KENTUCKY UNIVERSITY

Four Colleges: Liberal Arts, Bible, Commercial and Music. College of Liberal Arts has Three Courses: Classical, Literary, Scientific. Select courses allowed. Strong corps of teachers. Fine Gymnasium. Fees very moderate. Boarding at reasonable rates. Session begins September 14. For catalog and any particular information, apply to CHAS. LOUIS LOOS, President, and J. W. MCGARVEY, President College of the Bible, LEXINGTON, KY.

DAYHOUSE

Hazel Green, Ky.

MRS. LOU DAY Proprietress

The table the best the market affords and rates reasonable.

Pieratt's Livery Stable in connection.

Millinery and Notions.

I also keep a full line of Millinery, Notions, Dress Goods and Fancy Groceries, to which the attention of the public is invited and their patronage solicited.

MRS. LOU DAY.

P AND B RUBEROID ROOFING

UNIVERSAL BUILDING PAPER

$1.75 PER 50 READY TO PUT ON. STRONGER THAN SHINGLES OR TIN. 200 PER ROLL OF 1000 SQ. FT. THE BEST ON THE MARKET TO-DAY.

LADDERS DOORS. SASH. BLINDS. HARDWOOD

GERNERT BROS LUMBER CO. LOUISVILLE, KY.

VENEERED DOORS STAIR WORK WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

FLOORS & ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.

MOST IN QUANTITY. BEST IN QUALITY.

WORMS!

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE

FOR 20 YEARS

Has led all WORM Remedies.

EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Prepared by RICHARDSON MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS.

THE ACCIDENTS OF LIFE

Write to T. S. QUINCEY, Drawer 156, Chicago, Secretary of the STAR ACCIDENT COMPANY, for information regarding Accident Insurance. Mention this paper. By so doing you can save membership fee. Has paid over $600,000.00 for accidental injuries.

Be your own Agent.

NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION REQUIRED.

H. B. MAUPIN, WITH **REED, PEEBLES & Co.**

WHOLESALE DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c., &c.

PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

W. T. COLVIN, WITH

TRIMBLE BROTHERS, Wholesale Grocers,

MT. STERLING, KY.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher

HAZEL GREEN, : : : KY.

COMEDIANS IN ANIMALS.

Grotesque in Appearance and Clowish in Their Manners.

Pigs, especially happy pigs, when not too fat, but only "well liking," and free to wander in a big yard and forage for themselves, are almost the most comic of animals. Almost all the necessary elements are present—fat bodies and fat cheeks, twinkling eyes, tightly-curling tails, short, turned-up noses, voices capable of expressing in a grunt intense greedy self-satisfaction, curiosity and all forms of squeaks and squeals for surprise, fear and panic. The writer recently watched a family of young pigs, about 18 inches long, just turned out to spend the morning in a meadow, and returned convinced that there was not a moment at which their appearance and behavior was not too comical for description. Each flower and weed was tasted by the little pigs with the air of a connoisseur trying a new dish, and when they found a horse lying asleep taking its Sunday rest the whole litter stood in a semicircle round its head as if grouped to sing in a chorus.

Pigs are so funny, and everyone so thoroughly recognizes the fact now that it seems rather odd that the discovery should be so recent. There is plenty of allusion to the pig as a filthy, ugly creature in the east, and many old English anecdotes of their cunning and knowing ways about weather and food, but except the pig-selling scene in the Acharnians, which is sadly wanting in humor, there is hardly any early recognition of the comicality of pigs. The reason is that it is only the modern improved British pig that is comical. His alone are the round stern, the curly tail, the short nose, the dumpling cheeks and the fine, high spirits. The wretched greyhound pig of the east or of the unimproved breeds of Europe has not an atom of humor in him. Even a young wild boar is a glum little fellow, only growing lively as he grows hungry. We owe the "comic pig" to the encouragement of the Smithfield show and the Royal Agricultural society. But there is room for difference as to the humorous side of animal life in creatures which are not domesticated and have never changed.

The owl is a case in point. The Greeks looked upon him as a grave and wise bird and assigned him to Athene. We think his appearance comic, and in common talk the owl represents a bewildered, rather dense person, who cannot see the obvious. Though the Greek revered the owl, the Hindoo feeling is exactly the same as ours. To call a stupid servant "ooloo" ("you owl") would convey exactly the same meaning in India as it would here. A physical explanation is just possible. We and the Hindoos think of the night owl, a bird bewildered by light. Athene's owls, which are now sold in large numbers in London as pets, are little, wide-awake ground owls, able to see by day as well as by night. Most people who have watched penguins hopping on the ground will own that when moving about they are irresistibly funny. Their little wings, like fat hands without arms, round, white waistcoats, short necks and short legs with little, fat, black feet, make them a bird edition of Mr. Pickwick. Their only movement is a series of hops, with the head bent nervously forward as if they were afraid of falling—which they are—and their little wings stuck out on each side to balance them. Of course, the penguin has not the least notion that it is funny or amusing, and is as uncomfortable as a Chinese lady trying to walk across a rice field. Puffins rank high among the comic birds. Their "make-up," which is that of a city waiter, is enhanced by the big red and yellow bill, which is set on like a Guy Fawkes' mask. Young puffins, which have not developed this adjunct to "facial expression," are far less ludicrous to look upon and have none of the exaggerated, inspector-like air of their seniors. The Japanese artists, who have a fine sense of the ludicrous in nature, but usually read in some portion of human wit into their studies of animal life, show a proper appreciation of the comicality of the crab. They cast bronze crabs in all attitudes, the most effective being the enraged crab sticking up its pinching claws in a position of defense. If their mechanical skill also allowed of a clockwork movement, by which the crab could be depicted retreating sideways, with his claws raised and snapping, these works of art would be perfect illustrations of the comic side of submarine life.—London Spectator.

How He Won Her.

He had begged her to be his and she had treated the request in a manner that suggested frivolity.

"Why do you use rat-trap pedals?" he reproachfully asked her as she prepared to mount her wheel.

"Why shouldn't I?" she exclaimed.

"I should think," he softly murmured as he gazed at her dainty feet, "that mouse traps would be amply large."

She was his from that moment.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

—The girl who loves William never asks her father to foot the Bill.—Texas Sifter.

KIND WORDS.

Dr. Talmage's Beautiful Lesson From the Proverbs of Solomon.

"A Soft Tongue Breaketh a Bone"—Reverse Nature's First Impulse to "Strike Back"—Kind Words Never Die and Soften the Bitter Struggle of Life.

Dr. Talmage's text Sunday was Proverbs xxv., 15. "A soft tongue breaketh the bone."

When Solomon said this he drove a whole volume into one phrase. You, of course, will not be so silly as to take the words of the text in a literal sense. They simply mean to set forth the fact that there is a tremendous power in a kind word. Although it may seem to be very insignificant, its force is indescribable and illimitable. Pungent and all conquering utterance: "A soft tongue breaketh the bone."

If I had time I would show you kindness as a means of defense, as a means of usefulness, kindness as a means of domestic harmony, kindness as best employed by governments for the taming and curing of criminals, and kindness as best adapted for the settling and adjusting of international quarrel; but I shall call your attention only to two of these thoughts.

And first, I speak to you of kindness as a means of defense. Almost every man in the course of his life is set upon and assaulted. Your motives are misinterpreted or your religious or political principles are bombarded. What to do under such circumstances is the question. The first impulse of the natural heart says: "Strike back. Give as much as he sent. Trip him into the ditch which he dug for your feet. Gash him with as severe a wound as that which he inflicted on your soul. Shot for shot. Sarcasm for sarcasm. An eye for an eye. A tooth for a tooth." But the better spirit in the man's soul rises up and says: "You ought to consider that matter." You look up in the face of Christ and say: "My Master, how ought I to act under these difficult circumstances?" And Christ instantly answers: "Bless them that curse you, and pray for them which despitefully use you. Then the old nature rises up again and says: "You had better not forgive him until first you have chastised him. You will never get him in so tight a corner again. You will never have such an opportunity of inflicting the right kind of punishment upon him again. First chastise him and then let him go." "No," says the better nature, "hush, thou foul heart. Try the soft tongue that breaketh the bone." Have you ever in all your life known acerbity and acrimonious dispute to settle a quarrel? Did they not always make matters worse and worse and worse? About fifty-five years ago there was a great quarrel in the Presbyterian family. Ministers of Christ were thought orthodox in proportion as they had measured lances with other clergymen of the same denomination. The most outrageous personalities were abroad. As, in the autumn, a hunter comes home with a string of game, partridges and wild ducks, slung over his shoulder, so there were many ministers who came back from the ecclesiastical courts with long strings of doctors of divinity whom they had shot with their own rifle. The division became wider, the animosity greater, until after awhile some good men resolved upon another tack. They began to explain away the difficulties; they began to forgive each other's faults; and lo! the great church quarrel was settled; and the new school Presbyterian church and the old school Presbyterian church became one. The different parts of the Presbyterian order, welded by a hammer, a little hammer, a Christian hammer that the Scripture calls "a soft tongue."

You have a dispute with your neighbor. You say to him, "I despise you." He replies, "I can't bear the sight of you." You say to him, "Never enter my house again." He says, "If you come on my door sill I'll kick you off." You say to him, "I'll put you down." He says to you, "You are mistaken; I'll put you down." And so the contest rages, and year after year you act the unchristian part, and he acts the unchristian part. After awhile the better spirit seizes you, and one day you go over to the neighbor and say:

"Give me your hand. We have fought long enough. Time is so short, and eternity so near, that we can not afford any longer to quarrel. I feel you have wronged me very much; but let us settle all now in one great handshaking and be good friends for all the rest of our lives." You have risen to a higher platform than that on which before you stood. You win his admiration and you get his apology. But if you have not conquered him in that way, at any rate you have won the applause of your own conscience, the high estimation of good men, and the honor of your Lord who died for His armed enemies.

"But," you say, "what are we to do when slanderers assault us, and there come acrimonious sayings all around about us, and we are abused and spit upon?" My reply is: Do not go and attempt to chase down the slanders. Lies are prolific, and while you are killing one, 50 are born. All your demonstrations of indignation only exhaust yourself. You might as well on some summer night when the swarms of insects are coming up from the meadows and disturbing you and disturbing your family, bring up some great "swamp angel" like that which thundered over Charleston, and try to shoot them down. The game is too small for the gun. But what, then, are you to do with the abuses that come upon around his head, and buzzed around his hands, and buzzed around his feet. If he had killed one of them they would have stung him to death. But he moved in their midst in perfect placidity until he had captured the swarm of wandering bees. And so I have seen men moving amid the annoyances, and the vexations, and the assaults of life in such calm, Christian deliberation that all the buzzing around about their soul amounted to nothing. They conquered them, and, above all, they conquered themselves. "Oh," you say, "that's a very good theory to preach on a hot day, but it won't work." It will work. It has worked. I believe it is the last Christian grace we win. You know there are fruits which we gather in June, and others in July, and others in August, and others in September, and still others in October; and I have to admit that this grace of Christian forgiveness is about the last fruit of the Christian soul. We hear a great deal about the bitter tongue and the sarcastic tongue and the quick tongue and the stinging tongue; but we know very little about "the soft tongue that breaketh the bone." We read Hudibras, and Sterne, and Dean Swift, and the other apostles of acrimony, but give little time to studying the example of Him who was reviled, and yet reviled not again. Oh that the Lord, by His Spirit, would endow us all with "the soft tongue that breaketh the bone."

I pass now to the other thought that I desire to present, and that is, kindness as a means of usefulness. In all communities you find skeptical men. Through early education, or through the maltreatment of professed Christian people, or through prying curiosity about the future world, there are a great many people who become skeptical in religious things. How shall you capture them for God? Sharp argument and sarcastic retort never won a single soul from skepticism to the Christian religion. While powerful books on "The Evidences of Christianity" have their mission in confirming Christian people in the faith they have already adopted, I have noticed that when skeptical people are brought into the kingdom of Christ it is through the charm of some genial soul, and not by argument at all. Men are not saved through the head; they are saved through the heart. A storm comes out of its hiding place. It says: "Now, we'll just rouse up all this sea;" and it makes a great bluster, but it does not succeed. Part of the sea is roused up—perhaps one-half of it or one-fourth of it. After a while the calm moon, placid and beautiful, looks down, and the ocean begins to rise. It comes up to high-water mark. It embraces the great headlands. It submerges the beach of all the continents. It is the heart throb of one world against the heart throb of another world. And I have to tell you that while all your storms of ridicule and storms of sarcasm may rouse up the passion of an immortal nature, nothing less than the attractive power of Christian kindness can ever raise the deathless spirit to happiness and to God. I have more faith in the prayer of a child five years old, in the way of bringing an infidel back to Christ and to Heaven, than I have in all the hissing thunderbolts of ecclesiastical controversy. You can not overcome men with religious argumentation. If you come at a skeptical man with an argument on behalf of the Christian religion, you put the man on his mettle. He says: "I see that man has a carbine. I'll use my carbine. I'll answer his argument with my argument." But if you come to that man, persuading him that you desire his happiness on earth and his eternal welfare in the world to come he can not answer it.

What I have said is just as true in the reclamation of the open vicious. Did you ever know a drunkard to be saved through the caricature of a drunkard? Your mimicry of the staggering step, and the thick tongue, and the disgusting hiccough, only worse maddens his brain. But if you come to him in kindness and sympathy; if you show him that you appreciate the awful grip of a depraved appetite; if you persuade him of the fact that thousands who had the grappling hooks of evil inclination clutched in their soul as firmly as they now are in his have been rescued, then a ray of light will flash across his vision, and it will seem as if a supernatural hand were steadying his staggering gait. A good many years ago there lay in the streets of Richmond, Va., a man dead drunk, his faced exposed to the blistering noonday sun. A Christian woman passed along, looked at him, and said, "Poor fellow." She took her handkershief and spread it over his face and passed on. The man roused himself up from his debauch and began to look at the handkerchief, and, lo! on it was the name of a highly respectable Christian woman of the city of Richmond. He went to her, he thanked her for her kindness, and that one little deed saved him for this life and saved him for the life that is to come. He was afterward attorney general of the United States; but, higher than all, he became the consecrated disciple of Jesus Christ. Kind words are so cheap it is a wonder we do not use them oftener. There are tens of thousands of people in these cities who are dying for the lack of one kind word. There is a business man who has fought against trouble until he is perfectly exhausted. He has been thinking about forgery, about robbery, about suicide. Go to that business man. Tell him that better times are coming, and tell him that you yourself were in a tight business pass, and the Lord delivered you. Tell him to put his trust in God. Tell him that Jesus Christ stands beside every business man in his perplexities. Tell him of the sweet promises of God's comforting grace. That man is dying for the lack of just one kind word. Go to-morrow and utter that one saving, omnipotent, kind word. Here is a soul that has been swamped in sin. He wants to find the light of the Gospel. He feels like a shipwrecked mariner looking out over the beach, watching for a sail against the sky. O, bear down on him. Tell him that the Lord waits to be gracious to him; that though he has been a great sinner there is a great Saviour provided. Tell him that though his sins are scarlet they shall be as snow; though they are red as crimson, they shall be as wool. That man is dying forever for the lack of one kind word. There used to be sung at one of the great pianos all through the country a song that has almost died out. I wish somebody would start it again in our social circles. There may not have been very exquisite art in the music, but there was a grand and glorious sentiment:

"Kind words never die, never die,
Cherished and blessed."

O, that we might in our families and in our churches try the force of kindness. You can never drive men, women or children into the kingdom of God. A March northeaster will bring out more honey suckles than fretfulness and scolding will ever bring out Christian grace. I wish that in all our religious work we might be saturated with the spirit of kindness. Missing that, we miss a great deal of usefulness. There is no need of coming out before men and thundering to them the law unless at the same time you preach to them the Gospel. The world is dying for lack of kindness.

These young people want it just as much as the old. The old people sometimes seem to think they have a monopoly of the rheumatisms, and the neuralgias, and the headaches, and the physical disorders of the world; but I tell you there are no worse heartaches than are felt by some of these young people. Do you know that much of the work is done by the young? Raphael died at 37, Richlieu at 31, Gustavs Adolphus died at 38, Innocent III. came to his mightiest influence at 37, Cortez conquered Mexico at 30, Don John won Lepanto at 25, Grotius was attorney general at 24, and I have noticed among all classes of men that some of the severest battles and the toughest work came before 30. Therefore we must have our sermons and our exhortations in prayer meetings all sympathetic with the young. And so with these people further on in life. What do these doctors and lawyers and merchants and mechanics care about the abstractions of religion? What they want is help to bear the whimsicalities of patients, the browbeating of legal opponents, the unfairness of customers, who have plenty of fault finding for every imperfection of handiwork, but no praise for 20 excellencies. What does that brain racked, nerve-wrecked man care for Zwingle's "Anthropology?" You might as well go to a man who has the pleurisy and put on his side a plaster made out of Dr. Parr's "Treatise on Medical Jurisprudence."

In all our sermons there must be help for every one somewhere. You go into an apothecary store. We see others being waited on; we do not complain because we do not immediately get the medicine; we know our turn will come after awhile. And so while all parts of a sermon may not be appropriate to our case, if we wait prayerfully, before the sermon is through we shall have the divine prescription. I say to these young men who are going to preach the Gospel, these theological students—I say to them: We want in our sermons no more metaphysics, nor more imagination, nor more logic, nor more profundity. What we want in our sermons and Christian exhortations is more sympathy. Mark Father Taylor preached in the Sailors' Bethel, at Boston, the jacktars felt they had help for their duties among the ratlines and the forecastles. When Richard Weaver preached to the operatives of Oldham, England, all the workingmen felt they had more grace for the spindles. When Dr. South preached to kings and princes and princesses, all the mighty men and women who head him felt preparation for their high station.

Do you not know that this simple story of a Saviour's kindness is to redeem all nations? The hard heart of this world's obduracy is to be broken before that story. There is in Antwerp, Belgium, one of the most remarkable pictures I ever saw. It is "The Descent of Christ from the Cross." It is one of Rubens' pictures. No man can stand and look at that "Descent from the cross," as Rubens pictured it, without having his eyes flooded with tears, if he have any sensibility at all. It is an overmastering picture—one that stuns you and staggers you and haunts your dreams. One afternoon a man stood in that cathedral looking at Rubens "Descent from the Cross." He was all absorbed in that scene of a Saviour's sufferings when the janitor came in and said: "It is time to close up the cathedral for the night. I wish you would depart." The pilgrim looking at that "Descent from the Cross," turned around to the janitor and said: "No, no; not, yet. Wait until they get Him down." O, it is the story of a Saviour's suffering kindness that is to capture the world. When the bones of the great behemoth of iniquity which has trampled all nations shall be broken and shattered, it will be found out that the work was not done by the hammer of the iconoclast, or by the sword of the conqueror, or by the plain, simple, overwhelming force of the "soft tongue that breaketh the bone."

Kindness! We all need more of it in our hearts, our words and our behavior. The chief characteristic of our Lord was kindness. A gentleman in England died, leaving his fortune by will to two sons. The son that stayed at home destroyed the father's will and pretended that the brother who was absent was dead and buried. The absent brother, after awhile, returned and claimed his part of the property. Judges and jurors were to be bribed to say that the returned brother and son was no son at all but only an imposter. The trial came on. Sir Matthew Hale, the pride of the English courtroom and for 20 years the pride of jurisprudence, heard that injustice was about to be practiced. He put off his official robe. He put on the garb of a miller. He went to the village where that trial was to take place. He entered the courtroom. He somehow got empaneled as one of the jurors. The briber came around and the man gave ten pieces of gold to the other jurors, but as this was only a poor miller, the briber gave to him only five pieces of gold. A verdict was brought in rejecting the right of this returned brother. He was to have no share in the inheritance. "Hold! my lord!" said the miller. "Hold! we are not all agreed on this verdict. These other men have received ten pieces of gold in bribery and I have received only five." "Who are you? Where do you come from?" said the judge on the bench. The response was: "I am from Westminster Hall; my name is Matthew Hale, lord chief justice of the king's bench. Off of that place, thou villian!" And so the injustice was balked, and so the young man got his inheritance.

It was all for another that Sir Matthew Hale took off his robe and put on the garb of a miller. And so Christ took off his robe of royalty and put on the attire of our humanity, and in that disguise He won our eternal portion. Now, are we the sons of God? Joint heir! We went off from home sure enough, but we got back in time to receive our eternal inheritance. And if Christ was so kind to us, surely we can afford to be kind to each other.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

THIRTY-SEVEN thousand dollars has been appropriated for the removal of dead animals from the streets of Chicago next year.

AT a lawn party at West Palm Beach, Fla., a girl ran into the shrubbery to avoid being kissed, and was attacked by a panther.

IN Australia horses and cattle are now being branded by electricity from storage batteries. The temperature is uniform, and the brand safe and artistic.

AN intimate friend of William Waldorf Astor denies the report that the American millionaire is seeking the hand of Princess Victoria of Wales.

IT is not generally known that the remains of all the czars of Russia since Peter the Great lie in a memorial chapel built on one of the islands of the Neva. All the cenotaphs are exactly alike, [illegible]

health of a long walk or other exercise by simply increasing the rate of breathing one or two hours during the day, thus adding to the amount of oxygen that enters the lungs.

MRS. MARLEY, an elderly and emotional lady, became so excited over a camp-meeting sermon at Old Orchard, Me., that she gave her valuable watch to the evangelist as an offering to the Lord. Later, when she recovered from the emotional strain, she desired the watch back because of associations connected with it. The evangelist and other managers of the revival declined to give it up on the ground that a gift once made to the Lord could not be returned. Now she threatens to bring suit against the revivalist on the ground that he exercised hypnotic influence over her in order to get her property away.

THE FARMING WORLD.

HOW TO SALT BUTTER.

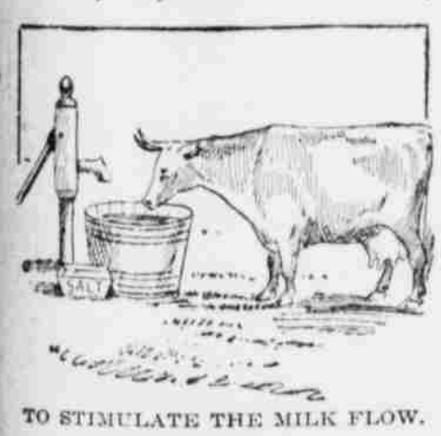
To Avoid Mottling Is the Easiest Thing in the World.

Perhaps everyone who has ever made butter has been troubled with this at some time. The cause of the mottled condition which is frequently seen in butter is a disputed one, yet it is simple enough after all. As we all know, salt affects the color of butter. All butter takes on a deeper hue when it has been salted a few hours. Take a lot of butter from the churn in a mass, salt it in streaks by cutting down through it with the ladle and scattering salt freely where the ladle went, let it stand half a day before working and you will see a good illustration of mottled butter. In a few words, the explanation is this: Mottled butter is caused by uneven distribution of salt, nothing more or less. To avoid this the following plan is an excellent one, and one which is followed by many of our best butter makers today: Leave the butter in granules, wash with water cold enough to prevent adhesion, drain and salt while still in the churn, then revolve the churn or tip from side to side until the butter globules mass somewhat and the salt is evenly distributed. By tipping the churn one way, then the other, the salt may be very evenly sprinkled on, or a wooden fork of suitable size may be used to stir it up, adding only a portion of the salt at a time. The salt melts or dissolves the moment it touches the grains of butter, and each grain is instantly coated with brine. Then when the butter has drained a few minutes remove it to the worker, press until moderately dry and pack away. No further working is necessary, and there will be no trace of streaks or a mottled condition to be found. Salting in the churn is sure to be a favorite method with those who try it. The amount of butter can be very closely estimated, as the amount from a given quantity of cream does not vary very materially from time to time. Nor is it essential to weigh out the salt each time. Measure out a pound of salt—usually a full pint of salt will weigh a pound, and it is more quickly measured than weighed each time. Some adhere very tenaciously to the old way of twice working their butter, but once is a great plenty. If the salt is evenly distributed and the excess of moisture pressed out that is sufficient, and it can as well be done at one operation as at two.—Hoard's Dairyman.

INCREASED MILK FLOW.

Can It Be Produced by Watering Cows Liberally and Often?

Regarding the above subject, there are records of carefully-conducted experiments which seem to indicate that when cows are under natural conditions the quantity of milk produced by them varies more or less with the quantity of water taken, but by no means with perfect regularity. The most milk seems to fall on the days next after drinking most water. And the records show that the quality of the milk does not vary as much as the quantity in such cases. Frequent drinking by cows, as where water is so provided that they may drink at will, also ap-



TO STIMULATE THE MILK FLOW.

pears to increase the milk flow, even when the quantity of water thus taken is no greater than when offered and drunk once or twice a day. I know of no records of forcing or inducing increased drinking by means of salt, but there are some in regard to the general effect of excessive quantities of salt, showing injurious results. I do not find anything among the authentic records which answers, one way or the other, the direct question whether the percentage of water in milk can be increased by inducing cows to drink an unusual quantity of water every day.—Henry E. Alvord, Chief Dairy Division, Department of Agriculture, in American Agriculturist.

Sheep Keep Pastures Clean.

A few sheep on the farm are of decided assistance in maintaining clean pastures. When cattle are kept on the pasture they will not eat the weeds, and some of the coarser grasses as well, unless starved into eating them, and that is a thing one does not care to do, because it is an injury to the cattle, but if, when the pastures are eaten down pretty closely, a flock of sheep is turned in, about the first thing to be attacked is the weeds and coarse grasses that the cattle have left, and the work is done so thoroughly, too, that the field is gradually cleared of this undesirable growth.—Rural World.

The root is the foundation on which future success depends. The tint of flower and perfection of fruit proceeds from the root.

COLD STORAGE HOUSE.

How to Build One and How to Regulate Its Temperature.

The storage-room is set on a 12-inch wall and has an earth floor. The posts, sills, studs and joists are all of 2x10 inch lumber, the posts being 10 feet long and the joists 16 feet long. The room may be any length desired. At each end is a set of double doors made to fit close.

The side walls are sheathed with paper inside and out, and the paper covered with jointed boards. The joists are sheathed on under side and the space between filled with sawdust. In cold climates the side walls should also be filled with the same.

The projecting roof is to prevent the sun from striking the storage-room.

COLD STORAGE HOUSE.

The side sheds under the roof are useful for storing empty barrels, crates, tools, etc.

A strong lattice door is provided behind the inside solid door to lock up nights when ventilating. The close doors being opened at both ends in autumnal nights and when not too cold in winter. When the room is thus filled with cold air it is held in by the tight doors.

A dark room is preferable. If windows are put in they should be of double glass and have shutters over them.

On a well-drained sight the floor should be below the surface and an eight-inch sub-air duct run out several rods with an adjustable ventilator in the ceiling.

A room like this that will maintain an equable temperature during the weeks preceding cold weather, especially during the Indian summer, as it is called, and made frost-proof, is better than an icehouse. It is the sudden and great changes in the temperature nights and days which is destructive to fruit. Ice-stored fruits held at low temperatures will not stand exposure long in market and the storage is much more costly.

I have used this plan for many years and handled thousands of barrels. I store in barrels and repack when necessary.—Farm Journal.

NEW COW DISEASE.

In Many Instances It Completely Ruins the Milk Flow.

From all quarters comes the complaint that a new disease is making its appearance among the cows, affecting their teats and udders, and often completely ruining the milk flow of the cow. The trouble is in the nature of garget, but commences in an entirely different way. A small sore like a blister commences at the very end of the teat, and refuses to heal, closing the channel, and to get the milk it has to be torn open each time. The disease works its way up inside the teat, the inflammation getting more marked, and at last gaining admission to the udder; the inflammatory stages are rapid, and all the troubles of a real case of garget are present; with this disadvantage, the flow of milk does not return with the reduction of the fever in the milk glands. All treatment seems to be of little avail, and the cow is ruined. While hot water and like treatment is valuable, it is too late to prevent the loss, and treatment must commence at the first appearance of the little blister. Take an ounce of carbolic acid crystals and warm them to a liquid, and to this add an ounce of glycerin. Mix this in ten ounces of linseed oil; and then with a small glass syringe inject some of it into the end of the teat at least three times a day, first washing and cleaning the teat as well as can be done. This disease seems to be another of germ origin, and as the carbolic acid is death to germs, the trouble is arrested at the start. In some sections this disorder is very troublesome, and in our own stable one of our best cows has lost two quarters of her udder, despite our efforts to cure her, not knowing at the start the character of the trouble or the remedy. When a blister forms in the end of a cow's teat, don't delay, but use the carbolic acid at once.—Practical Farmer.

What Trees Do for Man.

A tree is a great boon to man. It is an educator. Its beauty of form, limb, bud, leaf and fruit; its never-ceasing grace in motion; its grateful shade; its silent companionship and its struggle from the tender plant to the mature and sturdy monarch of the forest—these have an educating, a refining influence upon all who come within their shadow. Trees are conservators of the public health. They are the great laboratories of nature. Their leaves absorb the carbonic acid and give out the compensating oxygen. They are the best and most effective sanitary agents. No man can live among them without absorbing their health-giving and inspiring influence.—Rural World.

If you find a raspberry bush with a reddish rust on the leaves, dig it up and burn it. If this is not done, the trouble will spread and ruin your patch.

ECONOMIZE ON LIONS.

Iron Molders Had Carefully Felt the Public Pulse.

"Going to start in business here?" remarked a man of sallow skin and sleepy eyes to a bright-looking young fellow who sat beside him in a Cottage Grove avenue gripcar, says the Chicago Post.

"Yes, I have decided not to go to college," the prospective business man went on to say. "What would you advise me to do?"

"Well, you know I am in the iron-molding business. We do all kinds of iron work—make those jockey hitching posts and iron fencing, cast-iron lions, and so forth. The business is all right, but just now I would advise a young man to not to go into it. Strike something staple—something the people have to have, rain or shine, hard times or good times—then work it for all it's worth. Let me give you a tip, my young friend, on my business. I have found that the first thing that the public begins to economize in when hard times comes is cast-iron lions."

Good News from South Dakota.

The glorious results of this season's harvest of golden grain will pour a stream of sound money into the pockets of every Dakota farmer.

South Dakota has thousands of acres of choice farming and ranch land lying east of the Missouri river, and within one day's ride from Chicago or Milwaukee, which can now be bought reasonably cheap, but which before the end of another year may be advanced in price.

The stock raising industry in South Dakota is profitable, and eastern capital is now being invested in cattle and sheep growing in that state.

Diversified farming, the growing of live stock, and the products of the dairy, are placing South Dakota foremost in the ranks of the successful western states.

Those desiring full information on the subject, and particularly those who wish to seek a new home or purchase land, are requested to correspond with W. E. Powell, General Immigration Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill., or H. F. Hunter, Immigration Agent for South Dakota, 236 Dearborn St. Chicago, Ill.

OUTCLASSED.—She—"I fear your love is growing cold." He—"Not a bit. It only seems cold in contrast with this weather."—Indianapolis Journal.

For the past half dozen years Warner's Safe Cure has not been advertised in the weekly press, the city papers having been exclusively used. The Company manufacturing the old and reliable kidney and liver medicine have, however, come to the conclusion that the country paper is read more thoroughly than the city daily and better results can be obtained by returning to the weekly. In this they are correct, and we hope our readers will prove it to them by reading the new advertisement of the Warner's Safe Cure Co. which will be found in another column of this paper, and acting on the advice there found.

ON THE ROOF.—Jawkins—"Why do you applaud that rot?" Hogg—"Hang it, if you would do the same it would help you not to hear it."—Truth.

Too Late to Mend.

There is a point beyond which medication cannot go. Before it is too late to mend, persons of a rheumatic tendency, inherited or acquired, should use that benignant defense against the further progress of the supertenacious malady—rheumatism. The name of this proven rescuer is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, it should also be recollected, cures dyspepsia, liver complaint, fever and ague, debility and nervousness.

A GOOD REASON.—Nora—"Is Moike going 'th' funeral?" Bridget—"Indade he isn't." Nora—"An' phoy?" Bridget—"Shure he wuz at th' wake lasht noight."—Truth.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free $2 trial bottle & treatise. DR. KLINE, 931 Arch st. Phila., Pa.

HE—"Let's kiss and make up." She—"If you kissed me, I'd have to make up all over again, sure enough."—N. Y. Press.

I USE Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—DR. G. W. PATERSON, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

THERE are a great many painters in this world, but they are not un-umbered.

Hall's Catarrh Cure
Is taken internally. Price 75c.

IT is not the walking that makes a bill collector tired.—Atchison Globe.

IF you can't play on the piano, don't be modest about saying so; boast about it.—Atchison Globe.

POVERTY is in want of much, but avarice demands the earth.—Texas Sifter.

WELL-MEANING people get into a terrible lot of trouble.

A BAD bookkeeper may be a good bond keeper when he has a chance.

"DID you know Popperton is leading a double life nowadays?" "No. You don't tell me." "Fact. Only yesterday I saw him out walking with his twins."—Truth.

"COME into the garden, Maud," but Maud was much too wise. Said she: "Oh, no; the corn has ears and the potatoes eyes."—Indianapolis Journal.

EVERY woman imagines that if she had a fortune left her, her friends would find that she had not changed a bit.

"THE butcher offered me his hand this morning," said the hired girl. "Indeed!" "Yes'm. He tried to sell it to me with the steak, but I made him take it off the scales."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

WHENEVER we get a whiff of a tuberose, we can imagine we hear the mourners crying. We hope no one will bring tuberoses to our funeral; the odor never did agree with us.—Atchison Globe.

HE—"As near as I can get at it, the general idea of heaven seems to be a place where it is always summer." She—"Yes, and the proportion of men to women will be about as it is at most of the summer resorts. Am I right?"—Indianapolis Journal.

MR. GIBB—"Have you ever been to Niagara falls?" Mr. Gabb—"No." "Then you ought to go. I took my wife to see Niagara falls last week. It was the first time she had seen that mighty cataract, and she was struck speechless with admiration and surprise." "She was struck speechless, did you say?" "Yes." "I'll take my wife next week."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

For the Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs.

THERE is only one way by which any disease can be cured, and that is by removing the cause, whatever it may be. The great medical authorities of the day declare that nearly every disease is caused by deranged Kidneys or Liver. To restore these, therefore, is the only way by which health can be secured. Here is where

Warner's Safe Cure

has achieved its great reputation. It

ACTS DIRECTLY UPON THE KIDNEYS AND LIVER

and by placing them in a healthy condition, drives disease and pain from the system.

Large bottle or new style smaller one, at your druggists. Its reputation—"Twenty years of success," in four continents. Warner's Safe Cure Co., London, Rochester, Frankfort, Melbourne, Toronto.

DRESSMAKERS

FIND THE ONLY ORIGINAL DESIGNS PUBLISHED In This Country —IN— L'Art de La Mode,

And all the most reliable information on the question of dress. Order of your Newsdealer or send 35 Cents for the last Number.

Flat Pattern of this design, 10 Cents. Book, for 50 Cents.

THE MORSE-BROUGHTON CO., 3 East 19th Street, Bet. 5th Ave. and Broadway. NEW YORK.

WANTED--AGENTS Streetmen and boys TO SELL McKINLEY and BRYAN lithograph portraits, 22 x 28, two colors, $3.25 per hundred, sample 10c. McKinley and Bryan cabinet photos, $3.50 per hundred, sample 10c. Buttons $1.25 per hundred. Sample 5c. The biggest and best campaign book. Every voter wants one; 600 pages and full of portraits of national men, sells for $1. Big thing for agents. Outfit free. Send 15c for postage. ☞ ORDER QUICK and make money while the campaign is hot. A. BARCLAY & CO., publishers, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Our Native Herbs Mfg. by BLISS CO. A $1 box sent by mail anywhere, for 65c postage paid. G. HARRY, Agent, OAKLAND, KAN.

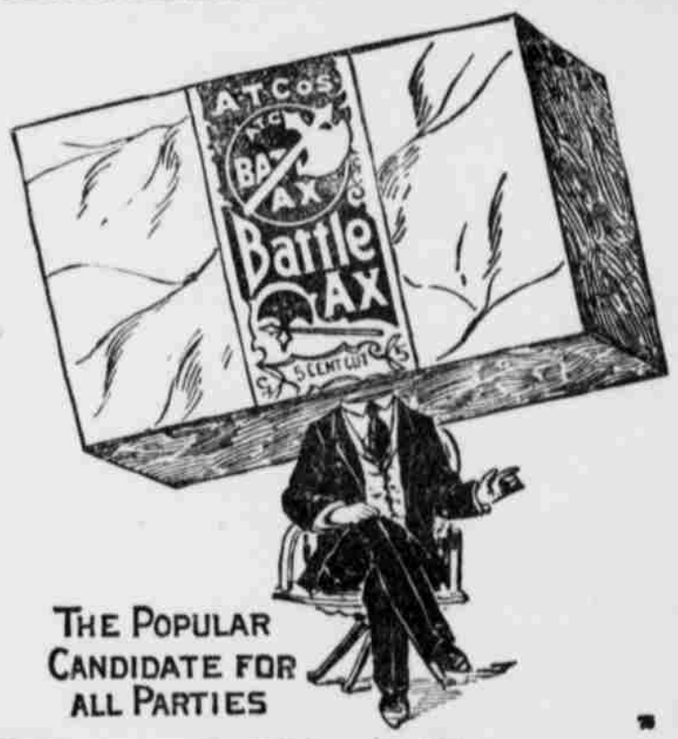
DYSPEPSIA: YUCATAN KILLS IT.

OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga.

Look Out

For Imitations of Walter Baker & Co.'s Premium No. 1 Chocolate. Always ask for, and see that you get, the article made by

WALTER BAKER & CO., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.



THE POPULAR CANDIDATE FOR ALL PARTIES

BattleAx PLUG

GREAT BIG PIECE FOR 10 CENTS

"Battle Ax" is popular with all parties because of its remarkably fine flavor, its high quality and the low price at which it is sold.

The people of the United States know a good thing when they see it, and they won't pay 10 cents for other high grade tobaccos while they can get "Battle Ax" for 5 cents.

LIVE STOCK CUTS.

We will furnish duplicates of LIVE STOCK CUTS or any other Cut shown in any Specimen Book, at or below quoted prices for same.

A. N. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER CO., 429 Elm Street, Cincinnati.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

STEADY WORK WE PAY CASH WEEKLY and want men everywhere to SELL STARK TREES millions tested, proven "absolutely best." Superb outfits, new system. STARK BROTHERS, LOUISIANA, MO., ROCKPORT, ILL.

EDUCATIONAL.

LORETTO ACADEMY LORETTO, MARION CO., KENTUCKY. Acknowledges no superior in facilities for imparting Knowledge, Culture and Refinement. TERMS MODERATE. For Catalogue, apply to DIRECTRESS OF STUDIES.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw this advertisement in this paper.

LATE STATE NEWS.

The Owensboro fair will commence on Saturday.

The tollgates of Anderson county have all been destroyed with the exception of four.

Fleming county Democrats will hold a primary to nominate county officers on December 5.

Hon. Jo C. S. Blackburn, of Woodford county, will speak at Paris, Ky., on Monday October 5.

Typhoid fever is raging in several sections of Letcher county, caused by the using of impure water.

P. C. Ammerman, a prominent merchant of Cynthiana, has made an assignment to M. C. Swinford.

A law and order club is being formed at Lexington to operate against pool rooms and other gambling houses.

The court of appeals has set apart this day for the hearing of the arguments in Scott Jackson's case for the murder of Pearl Bryan.

Van Lewis, the pacing horse of Allie Graves, of Woodford county, broke its left hind leg at the Woodford county fair last Friday.

The damage to the new Presbyterian church building at Whitesburg, which was wrecked by a windstorm, will amount to about $5,000.

Ed Boner, colored, who shot and killed Newton Lynch, also colored, at Lexington last July, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for eight years.

Henry McAllister, aged 68 years, was found just below a steep bank at Willard, near Grayson, Ky., over which he doubtless had fallen and died from the injuries sustained.

Oats Bros., of Lexington, have bought the fast colt, McIlrathians, of Milton Young. The colt has made some excellent time and brought a fancy price for Mr. Young.

George Lewis, colored, a Newport bootblack, was shot and instantly killed. Roby Clary, and Joseph Austin, both white, of Cincinnati, are under arrest, charged with the murder.

It is said Jimmy Ryan and "Doc" Payne will meet in Lexington for a bout during the fistic carnival which the Navarre Athletic Club has arranged for Saturday night, [illegible].

The Hardin County Independence has suspended publication and the plant has been sold to J. W. Stewart, who it is said will soon start a Republican paper to be called the "Elizabethtown Leader."

Seth Greene, aged 80, and Mrs. Margaret Rawlings, aged 77, both of Lewisburg were married. It is the second venture for the groom and the third for his blushing bride whose second husband died four months ago.

Wm. Bolton, charged with assault on Mrs. Tillie Blakeman at Standford last week, after an examining trial was held over to the circuit court by Judge Bates. Mrs. Blakeman attempted to shoot Bolton on the way to jail, but the pistol, which had been handed her by her husband, missed fire and the woman was disarmed by the officers. Blakeman was arrested also.

A general fight took place between members of the Hardin and Crouch families at Willisburg, Washington county, in which pistols, knives and rocks were used as the weapons. Two of the Hardins were badly shot, while two or three of the other participants were seriously hurt by being struck with bowlders. An old grudge existed between the two families.

At Frankfort last week the state gained a victory in its suit for $48,000 against S. A. Norman and other contractors, who bid for the output of the penitentiary in which Norman's Chair Co. filed an answer, pleading as a counter claim damages for $80,000, for annulling of the contract by the commissioners. The commonwealth alleged as its grounds for annulling the Norman contract that the chair company attempted to pay in state warrants instead of cash. The chair company will go to the court of appeals.

Lafayette Brooks, convicted of the murder of Gus McClintic, at West Liberty, Morgan county, and who was sentenced to be hanged at the above place last Saturday, is still numbered with the living. He was placed in the jail at Lexington some time ago to prevent mob violence, and it was supposed the sheriff would call after him on time, but he failed to materialize. Petitions for commutation of the sentence were sent to Governor Bradley but he would not interfere. His case is pending before the court of appeals at Frankfort.

NEWS NUGGETS.

It is said Li Hung Chang will build railroads when he gets back to his native lands.

The epidemic of diphtheria at Reedville, a small village near Pomeroy, O., is still raging.

The Japanese have hatched a scheme to capture the Philippine Islands from Spain while the latter is engaged in war with Cuba.

Herbert F. Plumpton, a member of the Massachusetts Republican state committee, committed suicide by shooting at Wellesley, Mass.

The packing house of Armour & Co., of Kansas City, Mo., received an order from the Japanese government for eighteen carloads of corn beef.

Richard Williams, ex-Chinese customs inspector at San Francisco, convicted of extortion, has been sentenced to six years imprisonment and fined $10,000.

Jacob Fipps, of Mansfield, O., a brakeman on a T., W. V. and O. coal train, missed his footing and was thrown under the train and crushed to death.

Some cowardly miscreant entered the stable of John Davis, of Aurora, Ind., and cut his horse's tail off. The animal was nearly dead from loss of blood when found.

Chris Von der Ahe, the St. Louis base ball "magnate," recently wedded Miss Della Wells. Miss Annie Kaiser sues Chris for $20,000 damages for breach of promise.

The magnificent pacer, John R. Gentry, broke the world's record at Portland, Me., Friday morning last, pacing a mile in harness only a half second over two minutes.

Robert Mills, a farmer living near Van Wert, O., became despondent over a crop failure and committed suicide by hanging himself to a bed post with a suspender.

B. R. Burnett, of Elkhart county, Ind., has harvested the second crop of peaches raised this season and reports good prospects of raising another crop before the winter weather sets in.

A horticultural wonder in the shape of a pumpkin vine has been raised by Harvey Barnett, of Vienna, Ind. It measures 73 feet in length and has on it 25 full grown pumpkins the size of a half bushel.

The Cascade Lumber Mills Company, of Burlington, Ia., and a large portion of the company's lumber yards were burned, entailing a loss of $30,000 on mills and about $70,000 on lumber. Insurance in the neighborhood of $80,000.

Dr. John C. Sackville, aged 82, once a skilled surgeon and eminent physician, was struck by a B. & O. train at Washington and instantly killed. He was a cousin of Lord Sackville West, formerly English ambassador at Washington, D. C., and a brother-in-law of the English poet, Robert Carr Foster.

Mrs. Evaline Wortking and her sister, Mrs. Will Wortking, of [illegible] county, Ill., were washing at the home of their father, Harvey Duvall, a prominent farmer, when they became involved in a quarrel over some trivial matter, and Mrs. Will Wortking dealt her sister a blow on the head with a broom handle. The latter, while bending over the washtub, fell dead. The dead sister was the widow of the father of the assailant's husband.

Francis Coffin, president of the Indianapolis Cabinet Company, who was convicted of complicity in the wrecking of the Indianapolis National Bank and sentenced to eight years in the penitentiary, has returned from New York and surrendered to the United States marshal. After his conviction his case was appealed to the supreme court of the United States, where the decision of the lower court was affirmed. Many friends interested themselves to secure a pardon from the president, but he has so far declined to interfere.

Store House For Rent.

I have a first class brick store house situated on one of the best corners in Hazel Green, which I desire to rent. John M. Rose has closed out and quit the goods business which leaves a fine opening for a first class store. Call and or address G. B. Swango,

May 6, 1896. Hazel Green, Ky.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary $780, payable $15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago. 29-48

THE HERALD FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING.

Great

Sales proved by the statements of leading druggists everywhere, show that the people have an abiding confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Great

Cures proved by the voluntary statements of thousands of men and women show that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually does possess

Power over disease by purifying, enriching and invigorating the blood, upon which not only health but life itself depends. The great

Success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in curing others warrants you in believing that a faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you if you suffer from any trouble caused by impure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH ASSOCIATION.

Annual Meeting of Morgan, Magoffin and Elliott Counties.

The meeting was held with the church at Salem, Morgan county, on the 18th and 20th of September. The attendance was good from the beginning and continued so until the close, and there were many visitors and delegates present from all the counties in the annual district.

It seemed that every one came because interested in the work. The order was as good as could be asked for. The reports from churches and evangelists were good in every particular, except in point of finance. Most of the brethren seem to think that the church work may all be done without any expenditure of money. But the outlook for the future is better in this respect.

The report of the evangelist for the district showed that the Kentucky Christian Missionary Convention had expended more money by double in the district during the past year than all the churches.

If every church in these three counties would do its utmost more than one evangelist could be kept in the field all the time. When will they do what they can?

H. W. Elliott, the state secretary and financial agent of the Christian [illegible], was present from Friday noon till Sunday evening, and delighted and edified all with his masterly sermons. He preached four times while there and the audiences wished for more such. He made the duty of the church toward missionary work very clear and won advocates for it. His visit certainly did the people much and lasting good, and the fruits from his stay here will be gathered after many days.

Prof. E. H. Holly also preached on Saturday afternoon. His theme was, "The True Nature of Service." This, too, was a sermon highly appreciated by all who were present. If our sermons were more in accordance with the manner given in this sermon it would be more acceptable with God and far more fruitful.

Elder Reyes, of Magoffin, gave an interesting talk on the support of the ministers and gave the true reason for young men not staying in the mountains as preachers. His words should be heeded by all.

The next annual meeting will be held with the church at Bethel, in Morgan county. A. Thurman.

Wallace McGuire As An Orator.

W. W. McGuire, of West Liberty, spoke to a mixed assembly here on Wednesday. His speech was devoted chiefly to setting up men of straw and knocking them down again. Without reading a word of the Democratic platform, he contended that it denounced the courts. Particularly, the United States supreme court, was in every way undemocratic, revolutionary, etc. He failed to mention either Palmer or Buckner or the Indianapolis platform. He attempted to draw an invidious comparison between the legal abilities of Senator Lindsay and Senator Blackburn, attempted to ridicule Mr. Bryan and his followers, but offered not a word of consolation to the people who are suffering from the present depressed conditions. * * * McGuire's speech was like a description of a play once presented in Clay City, so exceedingly poor that it was funny.—Clay City Chronicle.

Congressman J. W. Bailey, the great Democratic leader and orator of Texas, will tour the State of Kentucky and speak for Bryan and Sewall.

THE HERALD, only $1 per year.

Winchester : Bank,

WINCHESTER, KY.

N. H. WITHERSPOON, President.
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.

Paid up Capital, $200,000.00.
Surplus, $60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking. oct18,1y

TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,

MT. STERLING, KY.

CAPITAL $200,000. | SURPLUS, $30,000.

J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.
G. L. KIRKPATRICK, Vice President.
W. W. THOMSON, Cashier.

We respectfully solicit the business of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A general banking business done. Give us a chance to send you a bank book, pay your checks, and loan you money when in need.
W. W. THOMSON, Cashier.

I. DINGFELDER, WITH
J. M. Robinson, Norton & Co.
Importers and Jobbers of
DRY : GOODS : AND : NOTIONS.
Nos. 537, 539 and 541—
—West Main Street
LOUISVILLE, KY.

TABLER'S BUCK EYE PILE OINTMENT
CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.
A SURE AND CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY for PILES.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
[illegible]

Over-Profit Paying Stop it

Get our Great Catalogue and Buyers Guide. We'll send it for 15 cents in stamps to pay part postage or expressage. The Book's free. 700 Pages, 12000 Illustrations, 40000 descriptions, everything that's used in life; tells you what you ought to pay, whether you buy of us or not. One profit from maker to user. Get it.
MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,
Originators of the Mail Order Method
111-116 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED
[illegible]
PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL.
DR. SNYDER, [illegible]

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

A. FLOYD BYRD,
Campton, Ky.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Practices in all the [illegible] courts. Collections made and prompt returns guaranteed. Connected with the law firm of Wood & Day, Mt. Sterling, Ky., in civil practice.

A. HOWARD STAMPER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
CAMPTON, KY.
Will practice in the courts of Wolfe and the adjoining counties. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention.

CHAS. T. BYRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CAMPTON, KY.
Collections a specialty.

COMBS HOUSE,
CAMPTON, KY.
J. B. HOLLON, PROPRIETOR.
The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited. Table the best, and every attention to the comfort of guests.

W. J. SEITZ, WITH
W. M. KERR & CO.,
JOBBERS IN
Hardware & Agricultural Implements,
IRONTON, O.

PATENT MEDICINES
FOR SALE
At This Office.

LINCOLN TEA.

If you have any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys or Stomach, if your Blood is impure, if troubled with constipation, or if your whole system is run down and needs building up, try
LINCOLN TEA.

DR. WHITEHALL'S MEGRIMINE.

An absolutely infallable and never-failing remedy for all forms of headache—no matter what the cause—and also a ready relief for every pain flesh is heir to. 50 cents a box.

DR. WHITEHALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE.

The wonderful sales of this remedy within the past few years, and the continued increase in sales week by week, together with the many testimonials tendered us as to its effectiveness stamp it as a sure shot for this dread disease. When you become disgusted with the so-called specific get a box of WHITEHALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE and find ready relief. 50 cents a box.

Herbert's Pulmonic Cough Remedy AND Blood Root Expectorant.

This is the best cough remedy on the market, and an invaluable medicine for colds, asthma, etc. 50 cents a bottle.

The Wonderful Japanese Oil.

A wonderful remedy for the cure of all external diseases of man and beast. 50 cents a bottle.

Dr. Swan's Celebrated Liver & Kidney Cure.

An indispensable household remedy for all diseases arising from a disordered condition of the liver, stomach and bowels, kidney difficulties and blood derangements. 50 cents a bottle.

Dr. Swan's Cascara Pills.

A specific for billiousness, headache, dispepsia, indigestion, and other kindred ailments. 35 pills 25 cents.

National Specific For Malaria.

A substitute for Quinine. Cures all forms of malaria, intermittent fever, neuralgia, etc., etc. 25 pills 25 cents.

LATE STATE NEWS.

The Owensboro fair will commence on Saturday.

The tollgates of Anderson county have all been destroyed with the exception of four.

Fleming county Democrats will hold a primary to nominate county officers on December 5.

Hon. Jo C. S. Blackburn, of Woodford county, will speak at Paris, Ky., on Monday October 5.

Typhoid fever is raging in several sections of Letcher county, caused by the using of impure water.

P. C. Ammerman, a prominent merchant of Cynthiana, has made an assignment to M. C. Swinford.

A law and order club is being formed at Lexington to operate against pool rooms and other gambling houses.

The court of appeals has set apart this day for the hearing of the arguments in Scott Jackson's case for the murder of Peal Bryan.

Van Lewis, the pacing horse of Allie Graves, of Woodford county, broke its left hind leg at the Woodford county fair last Friday.

The damage to the new Presbyterian church building at Whitesburg, which was wrecked by a windstorm, will amount to about $5,000.

Ed Boner, colored, who shot and killed Newton Lynch, also colored, at Lexington last July, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for eight years.

Henry McAllister, aged 68 years, was found just below a steep bank at Willard, near Grayson, Ky., over which he doubtless had fallen and died from the injuries sustained.

Oats Bros., of Lexington, have bought the fast colt, McGrathiana, of Milton Young. The colt has made some excellent time and brought a fancy price for Mr. Young.

George Lewis, colored, a Newport bootblack, was shot and instantly killed, Boby Clary, and Joseph Austin, both white, of Cincinnati, are under arrest, charged with the murder.

It is said Jimmy Ryan and "Doc" Payne will meet in Lexington for a bout during the fistic carnival which the Navarre Athletic Club has arranged for Saturday night, 3d inst.

The Hardin County Independence has suspended publication and the plant has been sold to J. W. Stewart, who it is said will soon start a Republican paper to to be called the "Elizabethtown Leader."

Seth Greene, aged 80, and Mrs. Margaret Beasley, aged 77, both of Lewisburg were married. It is the second venture for the groom and the third for his blushing bride, whose second husband died four months ago.

Wm. Bolton, charged with assault on Mrs. Tillie Blakeman at Standford last week, after an examining trial was held over to the circuit court by Judge Bates Mrs. Blakeman attempted to shoot Bolton on the way to jail, but the pistol, which had been handed her by her husband, missed fire, and the woman was disarmed by the officers. Blakeman was arrested also.

A general fight took place between members of the Hardin and Crouch families at Willisburg, Washington county, in which pistols, knives and rocks were used as the weapons. Two of the Hardins were badly shot, while two or three of the other participants were seriously hurt by being struck with bowlders. An old grudge existed between the two families.

At Frankfort last week the state gained a victory in its suit for $48,000 against S. A. Norman and other contractors, who bid for the output of the penitentiary in which Norman's Chair Co. filed an answer, pleading as a counter claim damages for $90,000, for annulling of the contract by the commissioners. The commonwealth alleged as its grounds for annulling the Norman contract that the chair company attempted to pay in state warrants instead of cash. The chair company will go to the court of appeals.

Lafayettte Brooks, convicted of the murder of Gus McKinzie, at West Liberty, Morgan county, and who was sentenced to be hanged at the above place last Saturday, is still numbered with the living. He was placed in the jail at Lexington some time ago to prevent mob violence, and it was expected the sheriff would call after him on time, but he failed to materialize. Petitions for commutations of the sentence were sent to Governor Bradley but he would not interfere. His case is pending before the court of appeals at Frankfort.

NEWS NUGGETS.

It is said Li Hung Chang will build railroads when he gets back to his native lands.

The epidemic of diphtheria at Reedville, a small village near Pomeroy, O., is still raging.

The Japanese have hatched a scheme to capture the Philsppine Islands from Spain while the latter is engaged in war with Cuba.

Herbert F. Plumpton, a member of the Massachusetts Repnblican state committee, committed suicide by shooting at Wellesley, Mass.

The packing house of Armour & Co., of Kansas City, Mo., received an order from the Japanese government for eighteen carloads of corn beef.

Richard Williams, ex-Chinese customs inspector at San Francisco, convicted of extortion, has been sentenced to six years imprisonment and fined $10,000.

Jacob Fipps, of Mansfield, O., a brakeman on a T., W. V. and O. coal train, missed his footing and was thrown under the train and crushed to death.

Some cowardly miscreant entered the stable of John Davis, of Aurora, Ind., and cut his horse's tail off. The animal was nearly dead from loss of blood when found.

Chris Von der Ahe, the St. Louis base ball "magnate," recently wedded Miss Delia Wells. Miss Annie Kasier sues Chris for $10,000 damages for breach of promise.

The magnificent pacer, John R. Gentry, broke the world's record at Portland, Me., Friday morning last, pacing a mile in harness only a half second over two minutes.

Robert Hills, a farmer living near Van Wert, O., became despondent over a crop failure and committed suicide by hanging himself to a bed post with a suspender.

H. H. Bumett, of Elkhart county, Ind., has harvested the second crop of peaches raised this season and reports good prospects of raising another crop before the winter weather sets in.

A horticultural wonder in the shape of a pumpkin vine has been raised by Harvey Burnett, of Vienna, Ind. It measures 75 feet in length and has on it 25 full grown pumpkins the size of a half bushel.

The Cascade Lumber Mills Company, of Burlington, Ia., and a large portion of the company's lumber yards were burned, entailing a loss of $30,000 on mills and about $70,000 on lumber. Insurance in the neighborhood of $80,000.

Dr. John C. Sackville, aged 82, once a skilled surgeon and eminent physician, was struck by a B. & O. train at Washington and instantly killed. He was a cousin of Lord Sackville West, formerly English ambassador at Washington, D. C., and a brother-in-law of the English poet, Robert Carr Foster.

Mrs. Evaline Worthing and her siste, Mrs. Will Worthing, of Massac county, Ill., were washing at the home of their father, Harvey Duvall, a prominent farmer, when they became involved in a quarrel over some trival matter, and Mrs. Will Worthing dealt her sister a blow on the head with a broom handle. The latter, while bending over the washtub, fell dead. The dead sister was the widow of the father of the assailant's husband.

Francis Coffin, president of the Indianapolis Cabinent Company, who was convicted of complicity in the wrecking of the Indianapolis National Bank and sentenced to eight years in the penitentiary, has returned from New York and surrendered to the United States marshal. After his conviction his case was appealed to the supreme court of the United States, where the decision of the lower court was affirmed. Many friends intrusted themselves to secure a pardon from the president, but he has so far declined to interfere.

Store House For Rent.

I have a first class brick store house situated on one of the best corners in Hazel Green which I desire to rent John M. Rose has closed out and quit the goods business which leaves a fine opening for a first class store. Call and or address G. B. SWANGO,
May 6, 1896. Hazel Green, Ky.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible established house in Kentucky. Salary $780, payable $15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference. Enclose self-addressed envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago. 23-48

THE HERALD FOR ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING

Great

Sales proved by the statements of leading druggists everywhere, show that the people have an abiding confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Great

Cures proved by the voluntary statements of thousands of men and women show that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually does possess

Power over disease by purifying, enriching and invigorating the blood, upon which not only health but life itself depends. The great

Success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in curing others warrants you in believing that a faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you if you suffer from any trouble caused by impure blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH ASSOCIATIOM.

Annual Meeting of Morgan, Magoffin and Elliott Counties.

The meeting was held with the church at Selem, Morgan county, on the 18th and 20th of September. The attendance was good from the beginning and continued so until the close, and there were many visitors and delegates present from all the counties in the annual district.

It seemed that every one came because interested in the work. The order was as good as could be asked for. The reports from churches and evangelists were good in every particular, except in point of finance. Most of the brethren seem to think that the church work may all be done without any expenditure of money. But the outlook for the future is better in this respect.

The report of the evangelist for the district showed that the Kentucky Christian Missionary Convention had expended more money by double in the district during the past year than all the churches.

If every church in these three counties would do its utmost more than one evangelist could be kept in the field all the time. When will they do what they can?

H. W. Elliott, the state secretary and financial agent of the Christian churches, was present from Friday noon till Sunday evening, and delighted and edified all with his masterly sermons. He preached four times while there and the audiences wished for more such. He made the duty of the church toward missionary work very clear and won advocates for it. His visit certainly did the people much and lasting good and the fruits from his stay here will be gathered after many days.

Prof. H. H. Holly also preached on Saturday afternoon. His theme was, "The True Nature of Service." This, too, was a sermon highly appreciated by all who were present. If our service were more in accordance with the manner given in this sermon it would be more acceptable with God and far more fruitful.

Elder Bayes, of Magoffin, gave an interesting talk on the support of the ministry and gave the true reason for young men not staying in the mountains as preachers. His words should be heeded by all.

The next annual meeting will be held with the church at Bethel, in Morgan county. A VISITOR.

Wallace McGuire As An Orator.

W. W. McGuire, of West Liberty, spoke to a mixed assembly here on Wednesday. His speech was devoted chiefly to setting up men of straw and knocking them down again. Without reading a word of the Democratic platform, he contended that it denounced the courts Particularly, the United States supreme court was in every way undemocratic, revolutionary, etc. He failed to mention either Palmer or Buckner or the Indianapolis platform. He attempted to draw an invidious comparison between the legal abilities of Senator Lindsay and Senator Blackburn, attempted to ridicule Mr. Bryan and his followers, but offered not a word of consolation to the people who are suffering from the present depressed conditions. * * * McGuire's speech was like a description of a play once presented in Clay City, so exceedingly poor that it was funny.—Clay City Chronicle.

Congressman J. W. Bailey, the great Democratic leader and orator of Texas, will tour the State of Kentucky and speak for Bryan and Sewall.

THE HERALD, only $1 per year.

Winchester : Bank,

WINCHESTER, KY.

N. H. WITHERSPOON, President.
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.

Paid up Capital, $200,000.00.
Surplus, $60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking. oct18,1y

TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,

MT. STERLING, KY.

CAPITAL, $200,000. | SURPLUS, $30,000.

J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.
G. L. KIRKPATRICK, Vice President.
W. W. THOMSON, Cashier.

We respectfully solicit the business of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A general banking business done. Give us a chance to send you a bank book, pay your checks, and loan you money when in need.
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashser.

I. DINGFELDER, WITH

J. M. Robinson, Norton & Co.

Importers and Jobbers of

DRY : GOODS : AND : NOTIONS,

Nos. 537, 539 and 541—West Main Street

LOUISVILLE, KY.

TABLER'S BUCK EYE PILE OINTMENT

CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.

A SURE and CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY for PILES.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Prepared by RICHARDSON MED. CO., ST. LOUIS.

Over-Profit Paying Stop it

Get our Great Catalogue and Buyers Guide. We'll send it for 15 cents in stamps to pay part postage or expressage. The Book's free. 700 Pages, 12000 illustrations, 40000 descriptions, everything that's used in life; tells you what you ought to pay, whether you buy of us or not. One profit from maker to user. Get it.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,
Originators of the Mail Order Method
111-116 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED from 15 to 40 lb. per month by a harmless treatment by prominent physician of 20 years' experience. No bad effects or detention from business. No starving, nothing injurious or disgusting. Improves general health and beautifies complexion. Physicians and society ladies indorse it. Thousands cured.

PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL

confidentially. For particulars address, with stamp, DR. SNYDER, McVicker's Theater, CHICAGO, ILL., or 997 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

A. FLOYD BYRD, Campton, Ky.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Abstracts of title furnished, collections made and prompt returns guaranteed. Connected with the law firm of Wood & Day Mt. Sterling, Ky., in civil practice.

A. HOWARD STAMPER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
CAMPTON, KY.,
Will practice in the courts of Wolfe and the adjoining counties. All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention.

CHAS. T. BYRD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
CAMPTON, KY.
Collections a specialty.

COMBS HOUSE, CAMPTON, KY.
J. B. HOLLON, PROPRIETOR.
The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited. Table the best, and every attention to the comfort of guests.

W. J. SEITZ, WITH
W. M. KERR & CO.,
JOBBERS IN
Hardware & Agricultural Implements,
IRONTON, O.

PATENT MEDICINES

FOR SALE

At This Office.

LINCOLN TEA.

If you have any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys or Stomach, if your Blood is impure, if troubled with constipation, or if your whole system is run down and needs building up, try

LINCOLN TEA.

DR. WHITEHALL'S MEGRIMINE.

An absolutely infallable and never-failing remedy for all forms of headache—no matter what the cause—and also a ready relief for every pain flesh is heir to. 50 cents a box.

DR. WHITEHALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE.

The wonderful sales of this remedy within the past few years, and the continued increase in sales week by week, together with the many testimonials tendered us as to its effectiveness stamp it as a sure shot for this dread disease. When you become disgusted with the so-called specifis get a box of WHITEHALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE and find ready relief. 50 cents a box.

Herbert's Pulmonic Cough Remedy

ARD

Blood Root Expectorant.

This is the best cough remedy on the market, and an invaluable medicine for colds, asthma, etc. 50 cents a bottle.

The Wonderful Japanese Oil.

A wonderful remedy for the cure of all external diseases of man and beast. 50 cents a bottle.

Dr. Swan's Celebrated Liver & Kidney Cure.

An indispensable household remedy for all diseases arising from a disordered condition of the liver, stomach and bowels, kidney difficulties and blood derangements. 50 cents a bottle.

Dr. Swan's Cascara Pills.

A specific for biliousness, headache, dispepsia, indigestion, and other kindred ailments. 35 pills 25 cents.

National Specific For Malaria.

A substitute for Quinine. Cures all forms of malaria, intermittent fever, neuralgia, etc., etc. 25 pills 25 cents.